CHSN

The White Cap

1950

The White Cap

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Graduates Stand To Have Picture Made At Exercises on January 12. Seated are (left to right) Dr. Patrick H. Hanley, Rev. E. E. Smith, Dr. Robert Bernhard, and Dr. William W. Frye.

CHARITY GRADUATES 34 STUDENTS IN HOSPITAL AUDITORIUM

Thirty-four students received their diplomas from Charity Hospital School of Nursing in the Hospital Auditorium on Thursday, January 12.

Miss Mildred Mount was awarded the honor pin for the outstanding student in the graduating class. Dr. William W. Frye, speaker of the evening, urged the nurses not to permit the human touch to become buried in the technical skills of their profession.

"It is no longer enough for the nurse to be skilled in the technique of bedside care," said Dr. Frye, dean of the Louisiana State University Medical School. "She must also know the techniques of teaching health in relation to the patient and his family."

Dr. Frye said the nurse training program at Charity Hospital had made a great contribution in the development of the hospital. "The profession has changed considerably since it first started and today the function of the professional nurse is so broad in scope and so profound in nature that technical competence is only one of its components," he added.

The honor pin awarded to Miss Mount was based upon character, scholarship, loyalty, participation in school activities and influence on the student body.

(Cont. pg. 4, col. 3)

Miss O'Connor Stresses Importance of Student Government At Convocation

On Friday, January 13, at Convocation Miss Stella O'Connor, student adviser, addressed the student body on the subject of Student Government.

Miss O'Connor outlined the origin and purpose of a system of student government. In our present day there is no such thing as student government, for that would imply complete control, authority and regulation of a

(Cont. pg. 4, col. 3)

Miss Mildred Jean Mount receives honor pin from Sister Zita, Director of Sisters' Division, at Graduation—January 12.

Mary Lou Pierson Elected Student Body President

At the general convocation held January 13 Sister Scholastica announced Mary Lou Pierson had been elected president of student council.

The meeting was called to order by Miss Jean Mount, last year's president, followed by a prayer by Sister Scholastica. Miss O'Connor spoke on Student Government directing her speech to the graduates, who will take their place in the professional world, as well as the students still in training.

Other officers elected were: Vice-President, Elizabeth Taylor; Secretary, Anne Lillard; Treasurer, Edwina Massie. The new officers were presented with their pins and took the oath of office.

Charity Will Give Informal Dance Next Month

Plans are under way for an informal dance to be held February 11 in the lounge at the nurses' home.

Jimmy Grae's 5-piece orchestra has been contracted for the occasion. Refreshments will be served.

Tickets are on sale for 35¢ each. The activity is being sponsored by the Catholic Sodality.

White Cap

C. H. S.N.

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Faculty Advisor Miss Camille Barnes

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE GRADUATE!

The entire student body wishes to extend congratulations to the 2-10-47 class on their graduation and "Coming Out." We are very happy for each and every one of you, as we know how hard you have worked and strived to realize your goal. Along with our happiness for you is a little sadness, too, for we also hate to lose you, as you have become endeared to us.

We wish you the best of success in everything you undertake and hope that your years as graduate nurses will be full and happy ones—that you will live up to the ideals of Charity!

—THE EDITOR

The Senior Breakfast

The graduates were honored at the annual graduation breakfast on January 9, sponsored by the Junior class.

Annette Smith, junior class president, opened the breakfast by calling upon Iva Jean Cone to give the blessing. Annette then welcomed the graduating class.

Miss Opal Floyd, senior president, gave the response to the welcome and read the class will, which stated: "We the class of 2-10-47 leave all that we have been and done to the 2-27-50 class with the fond hope that they will improve upon it." Dalia Torres and Brucille Lopez, juniors, were called upon to sing "Me He De Comer Eso Tuna" and "Now is the Hour." The class prophecy, read by Leona Cruce, was presented as a document taken from the files of the year 2000 A D. Class members were filled with awe, as they learned of their future activities including numerous trips taken by the members of their class in their famous rocket

(Cont. p. 4, col. 1)

Religious Notes

CATHOLIC GROUP

On the feast of the Epiphany, which was also the First Friday of January, the Sacred Heart was officially enthroned in the Nurses' Home. This beautiful and inspiring ceremony was conducted in the lounge by Rev. Thomas Peyton, pastor of Sacred Heart Church.

Sixty residents of the Nurses' Home were present. Father invoked the blessing of God upon the entire home and those living there, whether present or absent. An exquisite blessed picture of the Sacred Heart of Jesus was hung over the side door of the Lounge to be a constant reminder of His continual presence, love, and protection. Christ was acknowledged the Head of our Home and Supreme Director of our lives. All in unison dedicated themselves to the service and ideals of the Sacred Heart and recited an Act of Thanksgiving.

A social hour followed the ceremony.

The "Enthronement' 'is part of a Reparation Program which the Holy Father has asked all Christian families to adopt. We are aware of the social disorder, national disagreement and universal insecurity rampart in the world today because God is relegated to the background. Giving God again His rightful place as Head of the Home is one way of repairing the offenses which are being heaped upon Him. A remembrance of His abiding Presence will be an efficacious reminder when we ourselves are tempted to offend Him. This is part of our effort toward world peace.

PROTESTANT GROUP

" . . . O Lord , . . . I pray thee, send me good speed this day . . . " Genesis 24:12

Well night the servant of Abraham pray for success on such an errand, for he was commissioned to choose a wife for Isaac! And that was a responsibility!

The prayer is an appropriate one for us as we start forth on the next milestone of life's journey. The passing of the old year invites glancing backward. Many are disposed to dwell upon their losses, difficulties, and defeats.

To man's soul, however, is given that power through Christ to transform his environment, not become a slave to it. To man is given that strength to cast off the tyranny of circumstances, to

(Cont. pg. 3, col. 2)

Inquiring Reporter

Our question for the month—"How well are you keeping your New Year's Resolution this year?" brought the following answers:

Jo Dickinson—"I resolved to start a piggy bank, but I'm going to break it tonight." She proudly added, "I have collected one hundred and twenty-five pennies." ($1.25 in our language)

Pauline Whelchel—"I had resolved to keep a budget, but the Navy dance ruined it."

Robin Mugford—"I didn't make any so that I wouldn't have to admit I broke them."

Tommye Woodward—"Yes, I resolved to have patience and not 'fuss,' but January 2 I broke it." (We wonder how!)

Rosalie Tullier—"I resolved not to gain any weight—but I have since gained three pounds!"

Julia Bull—"I resolved to get more sleep, and that I have kept very well."

Book Re-Marks

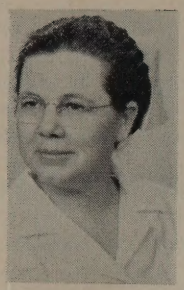
THE KING'S CAVALIER

With his usual rich imagination, Samuel Shellabarger, the author of the best selling novel—**Prince of Foxes,** has demonstrated again his rare gift for narrative in **The King's Cavalier**. This is the story of a young Frenchman, Blaise de Lalliere, and a young Englishwoman, Milady Ann Russell, who were caught in the wild plots and counterplots surrounding the Bourbon Conspiracy against Francis I.

Shellabarger combines an array of fictional characters with an accurate setting. The year is 1513, in the reign of Francis I. Charles Duke of Bourbon, Constable of France, in league with Henry VIII of England and the Emperor Charles V, has launched a rebellion against the King. Francis is trying to gain possession of the Bourbon provinces, thus uniting the kingdom and eliminating the last of the French feudal states. In this he is ably encouraged by his mother, Louise de Savoie, a shrewd, ambitious woman.

The author weaves these characters and this setting into a romantic story, which never lacks excitement or suspense. The conflict between Blaise, the straightforward soldier, and the mysterious Anne Russell, the King's new favorite, whom Blaise both loves and distrusts, involves not only their own lives but the destiny of France itself. Around this theme the author has created a whirlwind novel of romance and intrigue.

FACULTY SKETCH



Mrs. Leona Ginn, clinical instructor in Medical Nursing, was reared in Laurel, Mississippi. Preparing first for the teaching profession, she studied at State Teachers' College and later taught in the public schools of Laurel for five years.

Not until then did she decide to study nursing and to enter the School of Nursing of Charity Hospital in Laurel.

After graduating, she married and gave birth to three lovely daughters. Following the death of her husband, Mrs. Ginn returned to her former career of nursing—this time coming to Charity Hospital of New Orleans, where she furthered her study in nursing education and is now working on her degree from L.S.U.

As a career, Mrs. Ginn feels nursing has been entirely satisfactory. The other major interests in her life have been rearing and educating her children, and as a hobby she enjoys teaching them the art of homemaking.

Mrs. Ginn is greatly interested in the Protestant Chapel activities here at Charity and has endeared herself to the members of this group.

She is an active member of her own church and of the parent-teachers' association.

THE OLD AND NEW

A tired old doctor died today, and a
baby boy was born—
A little new soul that was pink and
frail and a soul that was gray and
worn.
And—halfway here and halfway there
On a white, high hill of shining air—
They met and passed and paused to
speak in the flushed and hearty dawn.
The man looked down at the soft, small
thing, with wise and weary eyes;
And the little chap stared back at him,
with startled, scared surmise.
And then he shook his downy head—
"I think I won't be born," he said;
"You are too gray and sad!" And he
shrank from the pathway down the
skies.
But the tired old doctor roused once
more at the battle-cry of birth,
And there was memory in his look of
grief and toil and mirth.
"Go on!" he said. "It's good-and bad:
It's hard! Go on! It's ours, my lad."
And he stood and urged him out of
sight, down to the waiting earth.

—HAROLD FRANCIS BRANCH

FACULTY NEWS

Miss Mary E. Stuart attended a one day meeting of the Southern Regional Conference of the State League of Nursing Education in Atlanta, Georgia. The purpose of the meeting was to foster better relationships with the Regional Council for Education.

Miss Louisa Popham has accepted a position as Maternal and Child Health Hospital Consultant with the Louisiana State Department of Public Health. She leaves our staff at the end of this month. We shall miss her.

Miss Norma Carter, Administrative Assistant in Clinical Assignment of Nurses, has been elected to membership in Delta Epsilon Sigma, national scholastic honor society for Catholic schools and colleges. She was inducted into membership at a banquet at Corinne Dunbar's on Tuesday, January 10, 1950.

*The New Orleans League of Nursing Education has arranged for an extension training program for licensed practical nurses to be conducted in Charity Hospital beginning January 16, 1950. Miss Ota de Paul Thomas is course Director. She will be assisted by Miss Beverly André and Miss Elizabeth Kessler.

Miss Lucille Johnson, formerly on our nursing staff, flew in from California for a short visit during the Christmas Holidays.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Miss Anne Nichols on the recent death of her father.

***Engagements**

Miss Nathalie Nelson to Stanley Coulon.

Miss Ida Dreher to Frank Binicola.

Miss Rosemary Saucier to Dr. Elmo Laborde.

***Approaching weddings**

Miss Doris Bordelon to Joseph Brenckle on February 18, 1950.

Miss Nell Morris to Dr. Harold Jacobs on January 21, 1950.

Miss Betty Williams to Dr. Lewell Butter on January 20, 1950.

Protestant Group

(Cont. from pg. 2, col. 2)

smile at storms, to rise conqueror over defeat.

Doomed for years a prisoner in Bedford jail, John Bunyan wrote his immortal book. Beethoven was deaf, but he wrote his glorious symphonies. Phillips Brooks stammered, yet he became a great preacher. Our backward glance should promote faith and hope and confidence in a brighter and better future.

God's Spirit knows not defeat.

STUDENT SKETCH

At last the preclinicals were allowed to elect their own class chairman — Fay Welch. On May 2, 1930, Fay made her appearance into this world in the town of Cameron, Louisiana. Her parents were blessed besides with three other girls and one boy, who all served during Fay's childhood as wonderful patients for the "little nurse."

As Fay had always aspired to become a nurse, she entered the pre-nursing courses at L.S.U., where she was a member of Alpha Zeta Delta Sorority. When she had completed two years at the University, she enrolled at Charity. Later she hopes to specialize in Pediatrics.

In appearance Fay is tall, has big brown eyes, light brown hair and a slender graceful figure. She is very neat and well-dressed. Her voice is lovely, both in speaking and singing; her personality is pleasing and friendly. In scholarship, her grades rank the highest in the class, and she is actively interested in such school activities as the Glee Club and all social functions.

In her leisure time she likes sports, dancing, music and reading. Romantic novels rate highest in her reading choice, and "All the Things You Are," tops her Hit Parade. All types of music, even the "long-haired" kind, please her with the exception of the Dixie Land Jazz.

Fay thinks an ideal girl is unselfish, interested in people, sympathetic, neat and ready to make the best of any situation. The general concensus of opinion of her classmates is that she rates high in all her own requirements.

As to pet peeves, Fay explained, "Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning!" (And who doesn't?) The chairman has worked as a telephone operator in Lake Charles and a clerk in a department store in Baton Rouge. She believes all girls should work somewhere, as it teaches them the value of money and independence.

Like any other girl Fay wants to find "the right man" and marry. She wants a modern home (with lots of red) on a lake near a large city. She wants children, and she would like to do her own cooking.

The preclinicals feel they have made a wise choice in their new chairman.

At Installation Ceremony, January 13, Jean Mount (center right), 1949 president of Student Council, presents gavel to Mary Lou Pierson (center left), newly elected president for 1950, while rest of new council look on.

CLASS OFFICERS FOR 1950 ELECTED

During January the following officers were elected: **Class 6-30-47**—T. Woodward, President; R. Mugford, Vice-President; B. Baker, Secretary; G. Day, Treasurer. **11-3-47 Class**—M. Baxter, President; J. McClendon, Vice-President; L. Peacock, Secretary; P. MacMillan, Treasurer. **Class 6-28-48**—S. Sparks, President; M. Maddox, Vice-President; B. Ogea, Secretary; A. Langston, Treasurer. **Class 2-21-49**—P. Sheridan, President; J. McNesky, Vice-President; E. Danysh, Secretary; R. Tullier, Treasurer. **Class 9-19-49**—Chairman, F. Welch.

The Senior Breakfast

(Cont. from pg. 2)

ships to such places as Mars and the Moon.

Miss Stella O'Connor, student adviser, addressed the class upon their leaving—reminding them that they had joined ranks with the many other Charity graduates and were now responsible to maintain their reputation in nursing.

Mrs. Sue Fabregas, who spoke for the Charity Alumnae Association, also urged the graduates on to success; and Miss Mary Koenig quoted a motto to be used in their future lives.

The breakfast closed after Janice May read "A Nurse's Prayer" and the entire group sang "Auld Lang Syne."

PARENT-SENIOR TEA

The Parent-Senior Tea held January 12 in the lounge of the Student Nurses' home brought together relatives and friends of the graduating class of 1950. As the guests arrived, they were received by tea girls, beautifully attired in formals, who presented them with colorful yellow rose bud corsages as favors. The members of the graduating class received miniature Charity caps as their favors. The favors were made by committees from the Junior class. A musical program given during the evening made the entertainment complete. Miss Ann Lillard at the piano accompanied Misses Pauline Whelchel and Peggy McLemore, who sang several lovely melodies. The table was decorated in yellow and green. Miss Camille Barnes, Social Director, acted as hostess.

Charity Graduates

(Cont. from pg. 1, col. 1)

A $250.00 scholarship was awarded Miss Leona Cruce for "her outstanding potentialities for leadership in nursing."

Honorable mention for "commendable nursing ability" went to Miss Erma Purdon.

Diplomas were awarded by Dr. Robert Bernhard, director of the hospital. Dr. Patrick H. Hanley, assistant clinical director, was master of ceremonies; and Rev. E. E. Smith, Baptist Chaplain at Charity, gave the invocation.

Charity Wins In Ursuline Basketball Game

Yes, sports fans, Chairty's basketball team won a 22 to 12 victory over Ursuline in an exciting game on January 24. Ursuline won last year by **one** point. This year our team was out to do or die!

Another game is scheduled between Charity and D. H. Holmes on Friday, February 3, at 8:00 p.m., at Lagarde Gymnasium.

Students, come out to cheer the players on to victory.

ANNUAL SURVEY OF SCHOOL

The 1950 survey of our school by the Louisiana State Board of Nurse Examiners was conducted January 5. Miss Carrie M. Spurgeon, R. N., Executive Secretary and Educational Supervisor of the Board, accomplished the inspection. She visited the school, conferred with administrators and instructors, and studied certain services in the hospital that are utilized for teaching student nurses. Preliminary to her visit, our school prepared a report on forms covering all phases of the nursing program.

Purpose of the annual survey is to ascertain that our school continues to merit accreditation by the State Board. Required standards to be met are outlined in statutes of the Louisiana Nursing Practice Act. No. 93 amended 1942 and in the Manual of Louisiana State Board of Nurse Examiners.

Miss O'Connor Stresses

(Cont. from pg. 1, col. 3)

school by students. This type of government has not existed since the middle ages, when the students actually owned the university buildings and property, made the laws and employed the professors. Our form of government here at Charity is not a student government, but rather one of student-faculty cooperation. This type of government ,having its origin in democratic ideals, educates the students for life in a democratic country and familiarizes them with one of the primary democratic rights—that of the governed to participate in their government.

The Student Advisor then stressed the importance of our being so educated to active participation in our government as to be a bulwark of defense against growing encroachments of communism. She then outlined our form of student-faculty, for the excellent services rendered by the retiring members of Council and offered congratulations to the newly installed members.

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Vol. 13 FEBRUARY, 1950 No. 9

Nurses Home Dedicated to Sister Stanislaus at Impressive Ceremony

Nurses, Sisters of Charity, physicians, civic leaders and both Catholic and Protestant clergy gathered for an outdoor ceremony to dedicate Charity Hospital's student nurses' home to the late Sister Stanislaus on Tuesday, February 7.

A plaque over the main entrance of the home now titles the building as "Sister Stanislaus Memorial." It was unveiled in honor of Sister Stanislaus, who died June 8, 1949, at 83 years of age after serving Charity Hospital more than 65 years.

The Rt. Rev. Msgr. Lucien J. Caillouet, P.A., V.G., representing the Most Rev. Joseph F. Rummel, Archbishop of New Orleans, identified Sister Stanislaus as the model religious who earned the everlasting gratitude of those at Charity Hospital who now reap the fruit of her labors.

"Her foresight in the field of nursing education served as inspiration and encouragement to others engaged in the profession of nursing, to which she brought such honor and distinction," he said.

Dr. Rudolph Matas, noted New Orleans surgeon, in voicing his tribute, claimed the distinction of being the only living person who knew Sister Stanislaus when she started her work at Charity Hospital at the age of 17.

Senator Russell B. Long, extolling the virtues of the humble sister, recalled her influence in the expansion program of the Hospital.

William A. Worner, vice-president of the board of administrators, was master of ceremonies. He contrasted the present day activities with those of earlier years, when with meager means, the sisters cared for the sick poor.

Others who spoke included Commissioner Bernard J. McCloskey and the Rev. H. J. F. Rest, president of the New Orleans Ministrial Union.

Senator Russell Long delivers address at the dedication ceremonies on February 7.

White Cap

C. H. S. N.

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Faculty Advisor....Miss Camille Barnes

The City That Care Forgot

Just exactly what is Mardi Gras? We students are now living in "the city that care forgot" and yet with the eyes of the nation focused on this unique ceremonial, many of us have little knowledge of the deeper significance and history of the Mardi Gras. Is it the day, the two weeks' celebration, balls, parades or masking? In reality I believe Mardi Gras is a spirit-immortal as man's ability to make-believe, to escape the dreariness of everyday life that is most men's portion, to have fun, to laugh, and to play. As long as there is a world left in which human beings still laugh, there will be a Mardi Gras.

To look for the origin of Mardi Gras is to look for the proverbial pot of gold —for its origin is so obscure as to be lost in anonymity. Mardi Gras and Carnival stem from the religious rites of the Greeks, more than five thousand years ago, yet the Mardi Gras as we know it today, complete with His Majesty, Rex, the Lord of Misrule, had its inception in 1872, a time when New Orleans and Louisiana were in the throes of Reconstruction following the Civil War, and when the notorious carpet bag government held sway. From that time Rex has been the undisputed ruler on Mardi Gras day; the numerous balls, parades, pageantry that precede his reign have become so famous as to be called, without dispute of challenge, the greatest annual spectacle presented on the North American continent. The name Mardi Gras comes from the French, meaning the "fat ox," the symbolic animal which was ceremoniously paraded through the streets.

"From every corner of America; from every stratum of society, the people pour into New Orleans. They don masks and costumes and mingle in the great freemasonry of the carnival for a day at least every man is King and every woman a Queen. Such then is Mardi Gras. Such is New Orleans during the carnival season."

So we are privileged to be present and included as all—rich and poor—in the festivities of New Orleans Mardi Gras.

Religious Notes

CATHOLIC GROUP

A Day of Recollection was conducted by Father Thompson, C.M., of St. Joseph's Church on Sunday, February 12, in the Sisters' Chapel. The day began with 5:30 Mass followed by a conference. The Rosary was recited and conferences were held throughout the day. Lunch was served in the Assembly Room at which time Sister Henrietta read from the current book "You Can Change the World." Benediction and sermon at 4:00 p.m. terminated the services.

"The Holy Year Explained" and "The Catholic Viewpoint Regarding the Bible" were topics discussed by Father Killoughy at recent meetings of the Children of Mary.

PROTESTANT GROUP

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." John 15:13.

A young woman was seen in a cemetery in a large city carefully placing a wreath of flowers by a simple gravestone. Tears welled up in her eyes as she paused beside the grave. A stranger passing noted her devotion and asked if the deceased was some close relative of hers.

"No," she replied, "but this is the grave of a brave fireman who saved my life when I was an infant. He rushed upstairs in my father's house, where I lay asleep. The fireman opened a window and tossed me safely to his brave comrades below. He himself perished, for the building fell in flames. He saved me for a longer life, and I must prove worthy of his sacrifice for me."

Our Saviour and Lord died, when young, on a cruel cross that we might be saved eternally. Just before He did so, He said, "This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you."

EDITOR'S NOTE:—

Mrs. Leona Ginn received her degree from L.S.U. in 1940 and is not attending L.S.U. at present, as stated in our Faculty Sketch last month.

DEAR DIARY FEBRUARY . . . 1950

Dear Diary:

Day is done, thank heavens. I've never been quite so tired! (Mrs. Guggleheimer in Bed 5 finally went home.)

It was quite a day beginning this morning with the usual congestion at the elevators. I noticed that SARAH GANTZ still fails to step aside for the upperclassmen and faculty. In class, too, she seemed to have forgotten the small courtesy of arising on entrance of the instructor. I was happy to see several of the students stand aside and hold the side door open for Sister Scholastica. (That's one courtesy "Mom" can say I learned from her instructions in manners.)

Between classes I overheard a discussion about someone sporting pin curls and kerchief at the "Senior Breakfast" last month. Now what would Emily think of that? (Could it have been Sarah again? And she was one of the guests-of-honor, too.)

We had a good supper tonight; but while observing Sarah I almost lost my appetite. Must she always slurp her soup and eat as though she's been deprived of nourishment for several days? (Sarah seems to be becoming my pet peeve these days, but she is what the kids back home would call "**un**polished")

Didn't have any mail—on days like this I've learned to appreciate my time card.

I waited and waited for a call from Hugo this evening. But Sarah persisted in gabbing on the outside phone on our floor for many more minutes than the alloted ten and must have called half the numbers in the New Orleans directory. My only alternative was to wait patiently until tomorrow. (They say that patience is a virtue—but does opportunity really "knock," or should I say "call," twice?) Maybe I'm getting a case of nerves, but in the silence of my lonely room today I could hear Sarah's piercing yells and loud radio up and down the hall. I thought of Betty Goode, who, to no avail, puts up a black and white sign reading, "Night Nurse."

Went down for a late snack but decided to come back up when my eyes gazed upon evidence of Sarah's presence by way of her grabbing hands, knife submerged in peanut butter and jelly, and a paper littered floor.

We enjoyed a good movie on manners today, which the Social Director showed on our projector. (I wonder if Sarah's cheeks were smarting as some

(Continued on page 3, col. 2)

FACULTY SKETCH

Miss Virginia Rehage, assistant supervisor of the Accident Room, has held her position at Charity for the past twenty-six years. She entered Charity's School of Nursing in June, 1913. After graduation in June, 1916, she did private duty and public health nursing until her appointment in the Accident Room.

She is an active member of the various parish organizations of the Redemptorist Church and has also held the presidency of the Charity Hospital Alumnae.

She is justly proud of her nephew, who is a priest of the Holy Cross Order and who is now teaching at the Catholic University in Washington, D. C.

Her taste in hobbies is a little unusual, as she grows cactus and raises various types of tropical fish in her spare time.

Miss Rehage's extremely amiable personality has made her long-remembered by many of Charity's student nurses and doctors. Some of the sons of young interns who worked with Miss Rehage are now in turn practicing here at Charity with her.

The Assistant Supervisor is very fond of the students and looks forward to the orientation of each new group, but regrets she must lose the ones that she has grown to like so well. She enjoys the activity of the accident room, especially the excitement occuring around holidays and the Mardi Gras in particular. If there is any one place in the hospital that ever gets dull, it certainly isn't the Accident Room. Any nurse or doctor will confirm that statement!

BOOK RE-MARKS

by Elizabeth Goudge

GENTIAN HILL

This is another of Elizabeth Goudge's refreshing novels. It is the story of the Abbe, Charles de Colbert, who recovers from a tragic episode in his own life and finds a meaning and purpose in living in the English harbor town of Torquay.

But **Gentian Hill** is not the Abbe's story alone. It is also the story of Stella and Anthony Louis Mary O'Connell and their growing love for each other; of Old Sol; of the practical and wise Dr. Crane; of the kindhearted, simple Sprigg family. It is the story, too, of a part of England that has become a part of Elizabeth Goudge—the West Country—where she now lives. She has portrayed this section in several of her most successful novels. This region is steeped in ancient lore, legend, folk and fairy tale. One of the most beautiful of the old legends—proving that love cannot die—is concerned with the Chapel of St. Michael, and it is upon a retelling of this legend that **Gentian Hill** is based.

WITH OUR FACULTY AND NURSING STAFF

Interning in Dietetics at Charity Hospital is Sister Vincent of Carville, Louisiana. We knew her as Sister Vincentia when she was at Charity.

The social group of the Faculty Association held its first meeting on January 13, 1950. A committee was appointed to nominate candidates for office. The graduate nurses are looking forward to many gay social functions.

The association of Operating Room Supervisors held their regular meeting at Hotel Dieu on January 20, 1950. Dr. Adriani spoke on the relationship of the anesthetist and the nurse in the Operating Room. The Operating Room Supervisors at Charity are very happy to be a part of an organization through which they may work out mutual problems, pool ideas, and foster better understanding among themselves. Other hospitals in New Orleans participating in this organization are Veterans Administration, Touro Infirmary, Mercy, Baptist, Eye Ear Nose and Throat, Sara Mayo, Foundation, Hotel Dieu, and Marine Hospitals.

The 5th Floor welcomes to its staff three recent Charity graduates; Misses Florence Collins, Gretchen Hill, and Frances Denicola. Mrs. Elva Duran is also back on duty. She has been away for five months nursing her father.

Mrs. Leah Melchert has been appointed Clinical Instructor in Orthopedic Nursing and Miss Sue Cain has been appointed Clinical Instructor in Obstetrical Nursing.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for Miss Doris Lloveras, who is on duty in the Operating Room. She is engaged to Mr. Howard Ginsberg of Brooklyn, New York.

We regret the loss of Mrs. Vivian Lundy, graduate staff nurse from the 10th Floor Nursery. Mrs. Lundy died on February 3, 1950.

Dear Diary . . .

(Continued from page 2)

of those examples on manners "hit home.")

Although Sarah gave me a bad time today, I had a good reminder of what **not** to do according to Dale Carnegie.

So much for today, dear diary. Now to think of tomorrow. Ho Hum!

(*Editor's Note—Were you a Sarah Gantz this month?)

STUDENT SKETCH

The vital personality, intelligence and responsibility of Mary Lou Pierson have made her an outstanding potential leader. Students realized her attributes and last month elected her to presidency of the Student Body of Charity Hospital School of Nursing.

The first of five children, Mary Lou was born on September 28, 1928, in Ponchatoula, Louisiana. After completion of high school Mary Lou attended Southeastern College at Hammond, Louisiana, for a year, transferring to L.S.U., where she studied for another year.

In June, 1947, Mary Lou applied for entrance at Charity, where she has been training since for her life-long ambition to become a nurse. Upon graduation this June she will also attain a B. S. degree in Nursing from L.S.U. Positions held by the Student Body President are editor of the school annual, and presidency of the Baptist Student Union, and last year presidency of the Dramatic Club. Other evidences of her popularity were her previous elections to student council, her selection as candidate for "Miss Charity," as a model in her class Style Show, as last year's "Friendliest" and this year's "Most Popular" student.

Everyone who has heard Mary Lou play the piano has recognized the fact that she is talented in the line of music, as well as dramatics. She enjoys concerts, also likes swimming, tennis, eating and "inexpensive stuff." Mary Lou's future looks rosy with plans after June graduation for a fall wedding with Robert Meriwether White.

Glee Club Has Full Schedule Planned

A concert at Easter time from the opera "Cavalleria Rusticana" by Pietro Mascagni in Italian is on the list of activities of the Glee Club. Performances will probably take place in the Hospital Auditorium.

Participating in the Spring Fiesta is another highlight of the season, when the Glee Club will again sing in "A Night In Old New Orleans." Among the songs being practiced are "The Liberty Bell," "The Hills of Gruzia," "Serenade," "Mattinata," "Moonbeams," "Prelude," and many others. Direction is under Mr. Joseph Scorsone.

AFFILIATES HONORED AT VALENTINE PARTY

On February 14 a Valentine Party was held in the Assembly Room of the Nurses' Home, honoring the affiliating students. Appropriate colorful decorations of enormous red heart and white flowers were used.

A one-act play entitled, "Spinster's Convention," was presented by members of the dramatic club and directed by Miss Camille Barnes. Those participating were Barbara Bedford, Julia Bull, Joyce Dowlin, Winnie Hammack, Lorraine Landry, Frances LeMaster, Ramona Moorefield, Leola Peters, Sarah Stoneman, Tommye Woodward and Blanche Young. All played the roles of old maids with such monikers as Charity Longface, Calamity Jane Higgins, Patience Desire Mann, etc., replete with knitting bags, bird cages, fans, lunch boxes, umbrellas and cats.

A heart-shaped cake, cookies, candy and hot chocolate refreshments were served.

The rest of the program included informal dancing and introductions of the affiliates.

"A mouse!" someone yelled during the Dramatic Club presentation of "The Spinsters' Convention," and the reaction was obvious.

Flag Presented to School

Mrs. Georgie Bostick presented the school with a lovely nylon United States flag, given her by the Government on the death of her son, 1st Lt. Joseph C. Bostick, who was killed in action.

The flag will be used on special occasions only. The dedication of the home to Sister Stanislaus on February 7 was the first time it was flown from the school flag pole.

Members of the Freshmen Class Help Themselves to the Smorsgasbord with expressions of anticipation at their Dinner.

Seniors Receive Pins And Black Bands

On the evening of January 16 the 6-30-47 Class received their class pins. The pin designed by the class is exquisitely set in a mounting of gold with a gold caduceus on the black onyx set. The girls had a choice of the plain gold mounting or mountings with pearls or rubies. The class is now proudly wearing the pins and looking forward to that graduation day in June.

Their slightly younger sisters, members of the 11-3-47 Class, also have cause for celebration. On January 31 they received that symbol of seniority —their black bands— and are now equally as eager to select their class pins. (The vicious cycle!)

Charity Wins Second Victory Over Ursuline

On February 16 Charity defeated Ursuline by a score of 22 to 16 for the second time this season at Ursuline Gym.

Charity Concedes 27-22 Victory to D. H. Holmes

D. H. Holmes won over Charity by a score of 27-22 in a hard-fought, exciting basketball game on February 3 at the Lagarde Gymnasium.

Protestant Chapel Has Valentine Party

Following the chapel program on February 14, a Valentine party was held in the lounge of the nurses' home. The table decorations carried out the Valentine theme, with heart-shaped cookies and candies. Punch was also served. Miss Anne Lillard rendered a few selections on the piano.

A "P. C.'s" DREAM

by Marjorie Murphree

I think that I shall never see
A Nurse's Cap placed right on me—
The one which says that I am free
From all this "P. C." misery.
That's one I'd snatch, then run away,
For fear that they would come and say——
"We're sorry dear—that's not for you.
It's six months MORE till yours is due!"

Freshman Class Celebrate Anniversary

The 2-21-49 Class celebrated their anniversary on February 15 with a smorgasboard supper at the Wigwarm on the Airline Highway. Chaperoning were Miss Lillian Gass, hostess, and Miss Stella O'Connor, student advisor. A good time was had by all with classmembers resolving to diet until the next time.

The White Cap

Published by Charity Hospital School of Nursing

Vol. 13 MARCH, 1950 No. 9

Charity Hospital Opens School Of Practical Nursing

On March 15 Charity Hospital opened its School of Practical Nursing with the registration of 40 applicants.

Requirements for the school include at least 2 years of high school, or the equivalent, for applicants under 25 years of age, and completion of the Eighth Grade, or its equivalent, for applicants over 25 years of age. The school accepts white female applicants between the ages of 18 to 45, married or single. One male applicant is enrolled in the present class.

The length of the course is one year. Room, board and laundry are provided during the entire period. Students successfully completing the program will be required to take a state examination qualifying for licensure in the State of Louisiana.

The entrance fee is $125.00, which covers the cost of books, uniforms and equipment. Students will live at Musser Gordon Hospital and will be transported to Charity in the Hospital Station Wagon and will take meals in the nurses' home.

The faculty outlined to teach the Curriculum for Charity's Practical School of Nursing include: Patrick H. Hanley, M. D ; Adele Thorne, R. N. B. S.; Sister Frances, M. A.; Sister Margaret, R. N., M. S.; Jean Reed, B. S.; Georgia Lewis, R. N.; Sister Florence, R. N., B. S.; Ann Nichols, R. N., B. S.; Sister Juliana, R. N., B. S.; Emerante Johnson, R. N., B. S.; and Alberta Barnstroff, B. S. Miss Adele Thonre will serve as director.

(Editor's Note: For Further Details on Practical Nursing see Editorial page, this issue.)

Mrs. Thelma Madere interviews applicant for Charity's School of Practical Nursing.

CHARITY STUDENTS TO GIVE BAZAAR

On Wednesday, April 12, members of the 11-3-47 Class will give an outdoor bazaar from 10:00 a. m. 'til 10:00 p. m., with the intention of outshining **all** bazaars and incidently to make money for school activities.

Booths set up on the school's lawn will present games, prizes, bingo, food, music and fun. Everyone is invited to drop over for the festivities. Watch for posters with details.

GLEE CLUB TO PERFORM

The Glee Club will present a recital April 10, 7:00 p. m., in the hospital auditorium for Sisters, patients, students and faculty. The program will consist of the following selections: "Easter Chorus" from "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Seranade," "Who Is Sylvia," "I Love Thee," Soprano Solo by Miss Alice Dalia Torres, "Moonbeams," " With The Dawn," "Mighty Lak A Rose," and "Liberty Bell March."

Also our Glee Club has been honored by having six members invited to sing at the official opening of the Spring Fiesta on April 9, at the Delgado Art Museum, at 3:00 p. m. They are Dalia Torres, Millie Blackburn, Barbara Bedford, Mary Bessenger, Leola Peters, and Pauline Whelchel. There will be five others participating in a mixed chorus. The group will be under the direction of Mr. Joseph Scorsone.

The entire Glee Club will take part in the final program, known as the "Night in Old New Orleans," held in the French Quarter.

EASTER

"Christ our Pasch is sacrificed, therefore let us feast in the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth." (1 Cor 5)

As Easter morning dawns this year, it once again brings to our minds our Lord's crucifixion and death and His resurrection, glorious and immortal, more than nineteen hundred years ago. What could be more fitting than for us to pause during the Easter season long enough to renew our strength, our convictions, and our resolutions in sincerity and truth; so that our Lord's life, here on earth, might become very real to everyone; giving us added strength to attain our ultimate goal of everlasting happiness.

SENIORS TO PRESENT MINSTREL

"Yasuh," those advanced Seniors are going to don the traditional black face grease paint the last week in April and present a minstrel with a new Charity touch.

(Continued page 3, col. 2)

White Cap

C. H. S. N.

Editor ..... Robin Mugford
Circulation Manager .. Jo Ann Dickson
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Reporters:
Eleanor Danysh, Sally Thomas, Celina Machin, Rowena Smith, Pauline Whelchel, Marion Kruetz, Claire Wallace, Peggy McLemore, Brucille Lopez, Martha Ogea, Betty Hooks, Mary Jane Rogers, Nancy Nadolney, Carol Labbe, Katherine Hecht, Marionette Walther, Nancy Blake, Frances LeMaster, Fay Welch, Sarah Stoneman, Pat Sylvester, Nina Baglio, Peggy Nourrcier, Doris Reber, Ailene Hardy, Mrs. Willie Mask, Miss Carmelita Addamus.
Faculty Advisor ... Miss Camille Barnes

EDITORIAL

WHAT DOES PRACTICAL NURSING MEAN TO YOU?

What do you as a student in training for a registered nurse know of the Practical School of Nursing?

How many Such Schools are there? At present there are OVER 90 approved Schools for Practical Nurses, which are sponsored by hospitals, institutions for chronic, crippled, and aged patients, the Y. M. C. A., and other agencies and institutions.

Twenty-three states are now licensing practical nurses and of these good schools are approved by the State Board of Nurse Examiners. Even in some states without licensure the National Association for Practical Nurse Education has approved schools. The approved schools have many advantages including better equipment, faculty, etc., and graduates of approved schools are acceptable anywhere.

What is a Practical Nurse?

A practical nurse is a person trained to care for mothers and new babies, convalescent patients, people suffering from the infirmities of old age, and others with chronic or light illnesses that do not require highly specialized treatments. She is also prepared to assist a professional nurse in the care of more acutely ill patients She works under the direction of a doctor or professional nurse either in a home, hospital or other institution, or a public health agency.

There is a growing realization that properly trained practical nurses working under the direction of physicians and professional nurses can care satisfactorily for many types of patients. Leaders of the nursing profession welcome the help of this auxiliary group in the staggering task of meeting the nation's total nursing needs, and recognize their responsibility for analyzing and defining duties and responsibilities clearly that the two groups may work happily and more effectively side by side.

Is there a Need for the Practical Nurse?

Six and a half million more people went to hospitals in 1946 than in 1936. These figures do not mean that America had more sickness but that more people are going to hospitals to seek cures, rather than just worrying along with

Religious Notes

CATHOLIC GROUP

March, being vocation month, has been a stimulating one for the Sodalists

The three vocations—the religious, martial and single state—have been the subjects of weekly meetings.

A choice of great responsibility faces young men and women upon maturity —the choice of a vocation. Serious mistakes are made at times. Life holds many misfits. Intense and frequent prayer, the advice of persons of experience in matters of vocation, confidence in the wisdom of older persons and their desire to help in making the choice—both born of humility—are necessary to avoid mistakes.

In the choice of a life's work, everyone is free by the natural law that all men are equal and it is a great injustice to force anyone into a state of life upon which both his earthly and heavenly welfare depend. The Sodality has been privileged to have a speaker on each vocation.

Protestant Group

I wanted to go places
And find someone to tell about God
. . . to do as did the people in the great missionary stories I'd heard.
But I didn't go away.
I looked into my own life, my own community,
And there I found many people
Who didn't know how to open their hearts to God.
And there I found work as great as the work of the missionaries,
As I taught and grew in wisdom.
And I found profound knowledge of God
Right from my own home life.

DEAR DIARY

March, 1950

Dear Diary:

A most tragic fate has befallen me—Sarah Gantz is now my roommate! I didn't see her this morning, but when I was suddenly awakened at 6:55 by falling books, the crash of the ash-tray, the bang of the door and yells of "Down, Down," I gathered that she was working early.

Later, rays of sunshine brightened the room, revealing the cheerful surroundings—Sarah's bed unmade, shoes scattered about, Jane's blouse, Shirley's skirt, my jacket flung carelessly on the chair—evidences of Sarah's date last night.

Since it was my day off, I cleaned the room. With a sigh of relief, I again resigned myself to blissful slumber. My dreams were soon shattered by chilly March winds evincing the Eskimo-like nature of my roommate. She was, as usual, deeply engrossed in listening to a blood-curdling murder mystery. (To mention my favorite Lux theatre or Vaughn Monroe at a time like this is futile.)

Gee, soon it will be Easter—spent most of the afternoon gazing longingly at new spring fashions.

Even had a call from Hugo tonight—it seems that the telephone situation is improving.

So much for a summary of today's trials and tribulations. In spite of the doings of my roommate she is a blessing. (One often hears, "You can't live with 'em, yet you can't live without 'em.")

(Editor's Note: Are you an ideal roommate or another Sarah Gantz?)

BOOK RE-MARKS

PEACE OF SOUL

By Fulton J. Sheen

Especially appropriate for Lenten reading is the widely discussed **Peace of Soul** by Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen. It is written particularly for those who have grown so dependent on man to solve their problems that they have thought less of seeking Divine help. It is a plea to its readers to stop blaming their subconscious for their ills and to examine instead their conscience; to turn away from the psychoanalyst and turn to God, who will forgive them for their sins if they have the honesty to recognize them.

Peace of Soul is a book that will fill a great human need. The troubled soul of today must find a way out of its dilemma, since there can be no peace among nations while the human spirit

FACULTY SKETCH

MISS BEATRIX BOYER

For almost 20 years Miss Beatrix Boyer has been practicing her nursing profession here at Charity. The oldest daughter of a family of seven and a life-long resident of Louisiana, she graduated the honor student from Charity in 1930. Later she received her B. S. Degree from L. S. U. and nursed in the pediatric field for almost ten years. In 1940 Miss Boyer attended Children's Hospital in Washington, D. C., for a post-graduate course in Pediatrics and during the war she was an active member of the Red Cross Volunteer Nurses' Aid Program.

In 1947 the L. S. U. Alumni awarded her a scholarship for a post-graduate course in Psychiatry in St. Louis, and for several years she held a position as instructor of Psychiatry in Charity's School of Nursing. Following this she spent several years as clinical instructor in the Out-Patient Department.

Miss Boyer has been active in many organizations, having been president of the Charity Hospital Alumni 6 years and Secretary and Treasurer for 2 years. She was also elected Secretary and Treasurer of the Catholic Nurses' Council.

Since March, 1948, she has been holding her present position as supervisor of the doctors' and nurses' infirmary at Charity Hospital.

One of her most preferred pastimes is visiting with friends and she also spends time reading and adding to her collection of odd vases.

She enjoys working in the nursing profession and is proud of the progress that has been made in the Student Nurses' Home. When asked how Charity compared with other hospitals with which she was familiar, Miss Boyer spoke very highly of the modern accommodation Charity has in the line of equipment and management. She feels that Nursing education is advancing rapidly and hopes some day to see a University School of Nursing here at Charity.

Book Re-Marks

(Continued from page 2)

wars with itself. Out of the wealth of his great understanding, Monsignor Sheen has prepared a significant message of inspiration. It will serve as a most desirable companion during Lent and at other times when living with oneself becomes difficult.

With Our Faculty And Nursing Staff

Thirteen committes of the Louisiana State Nurses' Association gathered at the Bentley Hotel in Alexandria, Louisiana, to formulate objectives for the year, plan ways and means of reaching these objectives, and to determine their particular functions in relation to the platform of the Louisiana State Nurses' Association. The group dynamic method was used to conduct the work conferences. Faculty members from Charity Hospital who participated in the conferences were Sister Florence, Sister Eligius, Misses Mary E. Stuart, Adele Thorne, Sonia Landry and Anne Nichols.

Recently appointed to the faculty are Miss Adele Thorne, graduate of St. Mary's Hospital School of Nursing and the College of St. Scholastica, Duluth, Minnesota ,and Mrs. Georgie Lewis, graduate of Mercy Hospital at New Orleans, and Sacred Heart Normal College at Grand Coteau, Louisiana. She has also taken post graduate work in Public Health Education at Columbia University in New York. Miss Thorne and Mrs. Lewis are on the faculty of the Charity Hospital School of Practical Nursing.

Mrs. Geneva St. Germain has been Appointed Assistant Supervisor on the 10th Floor, in charge of the Delivery Rooms.

Appointments to the staff include Miss Maude Carroll, 10th Floor Nurseries; Mrs. Betty Shoemaker Cook, Mrs. Esther Whitten and Miss Beatrice Szabo, Accident Room; and Miss Agnes Thibodeaux, 7th Floor.

New Arrivals:

Dr. and Mrs. William Hamilton, nee Camille Larriviere, a baby girl born February 16.

Mr. and Mrs. William Delarosa, nee Gladys Scheck, a baby girl born February 16.

Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence McCune, nee Beverly Gagnon, a baby boy born February 25.

Mr .and Mrs. J. M. Flynn, Jr., nee Joyce Picou, a baby girl born March 12.

SENIORS TO PRESENT

(Continued from page 1)

Never before has such talent abounded within the school. Music, jokes, and stunts are being put together in the making of the best side-splitting performance ever staged! (At least that's what the publicity committee is saying.) The show is open to the public—tickets to go on sale soon. Watch for posters.

STUDENT SKETCH

ROBIN MUGFORD

Robin Mugford, that pert brown-eyed brunette with the cute upturned nose, is our subject for the month.

"Vivacious" is the word to describe her personality. Classmates affirm that she is friendly, conscientious, and a wonderful person to know.

Robin was born on August 29, 1929, in Chicago, where she lived until she was four. Then her family lived in New York City, New Haven, Atlanta, and finally when she was thirteen in Jacksonville, Florida, which is her present home.

In high school she worked on the school paper and was business manager for the annual. She was graduated in June, 1947, as Salutatorian in her class.

She has always wanted to be a nurse and had planned to go in training in Florida, but when a classmate showed her a pamphlet from Charity illustrating its advantages and benefits, she exercised a womanly perogative and changed her mind. Since then Robin has proved a credit to the school. As a freshman, she was a representative on the Student Council. For the second time she is the vice-president of her class. She has been a member of Sigma Alpha Chi since her junior year and last, but not least, she is student editor of Charity's WHITE CAP.

Her goal in nursing is pediatrics, which she says involves "true nursing." She certainly has proved her ability in this field, as we learned Robin ranked high with a **99** grade in the percentile rating of the National League Examination in pediatrics.

Robin has been awarded trophies in swimming, tennis, and badminton. At the age of 12 she was a "runner-up" in the National Junior Swimming Medley in Atlanta.

Our editor enjoys books and all kinds of music from Beethoven to blues.

Clothes fascinate her, and she likes to make her own. (Smart girl!)

In June Robin graduates from Charity. She plans to vacation in the North for a while and then work until February, when she will enter Catholic University of Washington, D. C., to obtain a degree and specialize in pediatrics.At present her main interest is a certain Philadelphia engineer and oddly enough her ideal home is a pretty, vine-covered New England cottage.

INFORMAL DANCE PLANNED

The Freshman Class will sponsor an informal spring dance for the whole student body and public on Friday, April 14, from 8 'til 12 in the lounge of the Nurses' Home.

Tickets at 35c and 50c are now on sale at the school.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARTY

St. Patrick's day was celebrated in style at Charity as Senior students entertained the patients on Psychiatry with a party.

Decorations were green and white, representing traditional St. Patrick's day colors.

Mary Lou Pierson played the piano while Winnie Hammack and Lorraine Landry danced the St. Patrick's day dances. Sally Thomas sang in Pantomine to a Betty Hutton recording.

The Virginia Reel was called by one of the patients, and the rest participated in the folk dance.

Group singing followed and gained favor with the ever popular "Bicycles Built for Two."

Refreshments of punch and cookies were served.

To Carville Pre-Clinical Make Trip

Sixty members of the pre-clinical class made an all day trip to the Leprosarium at Carville, Louisiana, on March 18.

Sister Gertrude conducted the trip. Picnic lunches were eaten on the beautiful slopes of the levee of the Mississippi.

Important Dates

April 10—Glee Club Sings
April 12—Student Bazaar
April 14—Informal Dance
April 31—Senior Minstrel
May 5—Jr. - Sr. Prom—Jung Hotel, Cotillion Lounge
May 15—Capping
May 19—Spring Formal—Grand Ball Room, St. Charles Hotel

"It Can't Be Done"

The man who misses all the fun
Is he who says, "It can't be done."
In solemn pride he stands aloof
And greets each venture with reproof.
Had he the power he'd efface
The history of the human race;
We'd have no radio or trolley cars,
No telegraph nor telephone,
We'd linger in the age of stone!
The world would sleep if things were run
By men who say, "It can't be done."
—Author Unknown

Sherril Hooper, student nurse, inspects display of some of the gifts to be given away at Charity's Bazaar on April 12.

The Night Nurse's Lament

I pray not for beauty nor wealth
I pray not for pleasure nor health
Nor song.
I ask not for love's great call
I just ask to sleep all
Night long.
I dream my desk is a bed and
Awake just to find I'm, instead,
All wrong.
Just a dream! I'm so weary,
And yet I must work all this dreary
Night long.
I don't need a couch decked in flowers,
I ask for no still, shadowed bowers.
No gong
To startle, afright and awaken me
Would heaven be, just to sleep the
Night long.

(Editor's Note: Taken from a copy of the Charity Hospital School of Nursing Paper; *The Stethoscope*, Oct., 1928.)

Want Ad Section To Be Added

A want ad section will be added in our next issue of WHITE CAP as a result of general demand.

If you have something to sell or buy, please call 5180 or contact Pauline Whelchel.

A fee of 5c will be charged for each ad.

The 10th is the deadline for each month. All calls after that date will be included in the next issue. Start calling in now!

EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 2, col. 2)

their difficulties and maybe dying of them. Insurance plans and better incomes are making hospital care possible for larger numbers. All of this is fine, for America needs to be healthier. Yet the constantly increasing demand for nursing service is hard to meet. Many hospitals have divided the nursing duties and employ practical nurses to do those tasks for which they are prepared.

What does the Curriculum of Charity's School of Nursing include?

Subjects to be included in the Curriculum are: Nursing Etiquette I, Practical Nursing Responsibilities, Practical Nursing Principals and Methods, Personal and Community Health, Home Housekeeping and Management, Foods and Cookery, Diet in Disease, Care of Children, Body Structure and Functions, Some Diseases and Micro-Organisms (non-communicable and communicable, including Tuberculosis Nursing), English Review and Rules for Spelling, Arithmetic, Care of Mental Patients, Care of Mothers and New-born Infants, First Aid and Clinical Instruction. Students will be given experience during their year's program in Medical Nursing, Surgical Nursing, Obstetric Nursing, Nursing of Children, Psychiatric Nursing, and in Foods and Cookery.

The White Cap

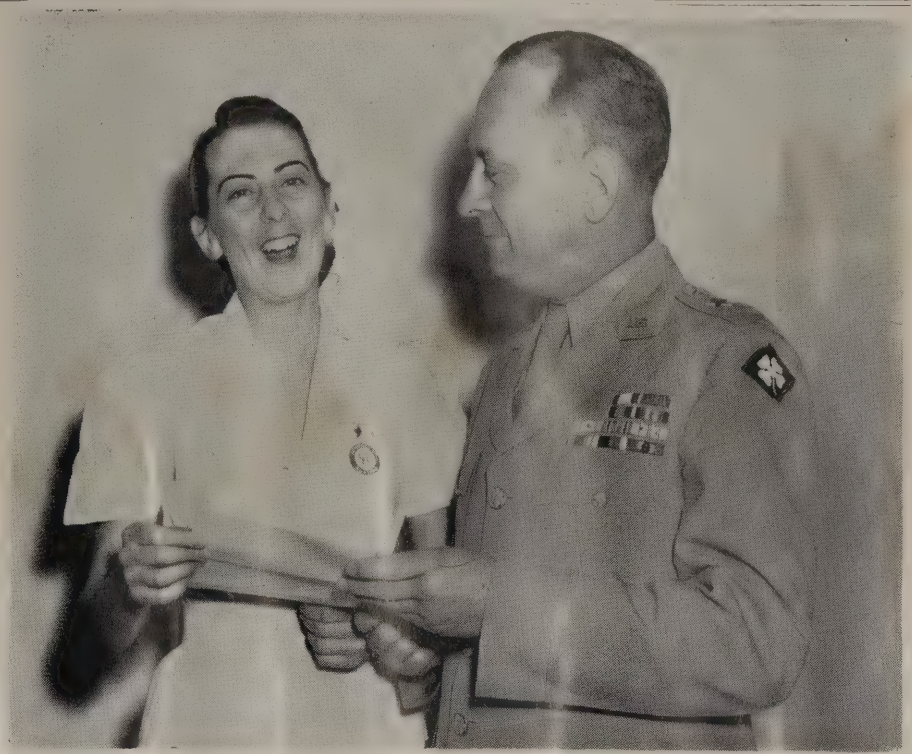
Published by Charity Hospital School of Nursing

VOL. 13 MAY 1, 1950 No. 5

TOMMYE WOODWARD RECEIVES COMMISSION

Tommye Woodward, Charity student nurse who is president of the Advanced Senior Class, received a commission last month as second lieutenant in the U. S. Army Nurses' Corps, effective after State Board examinations. Miss Woodward is the first Charity student accepted for commission in the Nurses' Corps since the war.

Tommye has proved her leadership qualities during the time of her training at Charity with the holding of numerous offices and high scholastic grades.



Tommye Woodward, senior class president, accepts commission in Army Nurses' Corps from Brigadier General Weckerling.

CLASS NITE SCHEDULED FOR MAY 25

Class Night will hold a breathless quality this year as students wait to hear of those honorary awards and appointments to be made in the Hospital Auditorium on May 25. Special awards will be 1951 **Caps and Capes** and **White Cap** Staffs; Athletic, Dramatic and Glee Club awards; Sigma Alpha Chi, honorary sorority members; School Spirit and Student Council awards.

Refreshments in the lounge will be served immediately following the ceremony.

MINSTREL WILL BE PRESENTED MAY 17

That long-awaited senior minstrel will take place Wednesday, May 17, at the St. Joseph's School Auditorium. Tickets for the event are now on sale.

CLASS WILL GRADUATE ON JUNE 1

The Advanced seniors are already in a dither over graduation which will take place June 1 in the Grand Ball Room of the St. Charles Hotel, at 8:00 p.m.

There are 77 candidates for graduation including Mary Lou Pierson who is a candidate for a B.S. degree in Nursing Education from L. S. U.

Glee Club Members and Director, Mr. Joseph Scorsone, at recent Recital given in Hospital Auditorium.

FORMALS SCHEDULED

The gals are really "doing up" their formal dresses for the Jr.-Sr. Prom, May 5, and the Spring Formal, May 19. The former is to be held in the Cotillion Lounge at the Jung Hotel with "Blue" Prestopnik's Orchestra, from 9 til 1. The latter, open to all regular students and affiliates, will take place at the Grand Ball Room of the St. Charles Hotel, with Al Strieman's Orchestra.

Admittance by invitation only.

White Cap

C. H. S. N.

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Faculty Advisor ... Miss Camille Barnes

Editorial—
WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A TRAINED NURSE

Seventy-five years ago a small band of women became imbued with the idea that the care of the sick must not be left to untrained hands. Since that time through the vision and capable leadership of these renowned nurses great advances have been made, not only in training nurses, but also in establishing nursing as one of the most respected professions of our day. It is true that many forces, such as medicine and science, contributed to the vast improvements already wrought, but as rapidly as the world changes and advances, so must the nursing profession change and advance, since it is one of the great social forces continually effecting and being effected by society.

Since nursing is an institution chiefly concerned with the fundamental needs of all people, it offers a greater variety of positions, and work yet undone than perhaps any other profession in existance. The increasing demand for nursing service and the lack of qualified professional nurses, along with the actual broadening of the scope of the profession, create new fields as well as new problems and responsibilities.

Graduation of a student nurse is only the beginning of her life as a nurse; it is in fact merely the threshold of her career as a professional nurse. Along with the benefits she receives comes even greater responsibilities—that of carrying on the work for which she has spent three years of her life training and for which her school has spent three years teaching and mustering. It is, therefore, imperative that the nurses of today realize the importance of continuing the noble work they have

(Cont. on page 3, Col. 2)

Religious Groups
SODALITY NEWS

Father Xavier Thani Nagahans, native priest of Ceylon, India, who was in the city to attend the N C. E. A. Convention, was guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Children of Mary Sodality. He depicted the cultural and religious background of the people of his country and discussed their needs —medical, social, and spiritual.

His mission in the Country is to study the methods used here to promote conversions to the Faith. Father said that only 1% of the 560,000,000 people of India were Catholic and there was a great need for vocations to the Medical Mission Field.

Two films were shown by father, "Life In the Himalayas" and "An Indian Dance."

An Easter Egg hunt was given on the lawn of the Nurses' Home Thursday, April 13, and sixty children were present. After the hunt they were given baskets and refreshments in the Assembly Room. To all who helped make this hunt a success, we extend our heartfelt thanks.

A picnic is anticipated at the Benedictine Abby, Covington, Louisiana, during the first week in June and all Sodalists are urged to attend. Watch your bulletin board for further details.

Protestant Group—
HIDDEN DANGER

As a Nurse you may be doing your duty most efficiently. At the same time you may be committing sin. You may say: "I do my duty. No one can find fault with me as a nurse. My private life is my own business."

A situation like this is like a wound healing on the outside. Everything looks fine, but down beneath the surface there is something dreadfully wrong. The sooner it is tended the better, as it is always getting worse.

The cure is lead a good moral life. Be pure and good in every thought, word and deed. Treasure the Lord Jesus in your heart with daily prayer. Then your efficiency as a nurse will be the real thing. It will not be covering a private life festering with the poisons of sin and sinful ways. Your standing as a nurse means much to you. How you rate with Jesus Christ should mean more.

DEAR DIARY

April, 1950

Dear Diary,

To add to the excitement of my nursing career these days is my co-worker, Sarah. Innumerable are my pet peeves since I actually see the so-called "angel of mercy" at work on the wards.

A brief resumé of the most shining examples might include the following: not adding sheets to charts, forgetting that Penicillin is usually mixed prior to administration, unwashed medicine glasses, dirty dressing carts, staying overtime for meals, not giving sedation when needed before leaving being totally oblivious of the night nurse (overlooking little things like supplies and stamping charts when there's time), carelessness in checking charts, not making out medication and treatment cards and, incidentally, the jot sheet on late shift. These are the things, dear diary, that Sarah and all of us should keep in mind to make this world a happier place.

I've noticed Sarah's appearance, too —shoes unpolished, hair unruly, and not only wearing someone else's uniform but their name tape! To speak of conduct or bedside manner is another matter. Sarah's noisy and devil-may-care approach adds little to her professional dignity, much less to the rest and comfort of the patients.

Now that I have expounded my complaints about Sarah I'd best pause to think of myself.

(Editor's Note: Have you been another Sarah Gantz on the wards and in your uniform attire?)

My Mother's Prayer

I never can forget the day
I heard my mother kindly say,
"You're leaving now my tender care;
Remember, child, your mother's prayer."

I never can forget the voice
That always made my heart rejoice;
Tho' I have wandered, God knows where,
Still I remember mother's prayer.

Tho' years have gone, I can't forget
Those words of joy—I hear them yet;
I see her by the old arm chair,
My mother dear, in humble prayer.

When e're I think of her so dear,
I feel her angel spirit near;
Mem'orys voice again is there,
Reminding me of mother's prayer.

(Cont. on page 3, Col. 1)

FACULTY SKETCH

Miss Fabiola Hollier, a Charity graduate, is a member of the Faculty of the School of Nursing and has been since her graduation during the war.

A native of La., she attended Breaux Bridge High School and later obtained her B.A. degree from Southwestern Louisiana Institute in Lafayette, La., where she majored in French and History. She jokingly states she really can "par lez-vous Francais," and no one doubts it after hearing her slight French accent.

For a time she taught in St. Martin Parish elementary schools but decided during the war to join her sister, Miss Lavinia Hollier, who was already at Charity as a graduate nurse.

Miss Hollier came in training under the Cadet Nursing Program and since she already had her qualifications as a teacher, she was able to begin as an instructor here immediately upon graduation. At present she is Clinical Instructor in Gynecology and Surgical Nursing.

As to pastimes this clinical instructor enjoys plays, playing bridge, operas, and **talking.** Besides she is enrolled at Loyola night school, where she is taking courses for her own personal satisfaction. Much of her time is taken up with her duties as President of Catholic Nurses' Association. She plans to leave in May for the C. N. A. convention in Los Angeles and then go on to San Francisco for the A. N. A. convention. Traveling seems to have a lure for her these days, as she also has aspirations of making a Holy Year Pilgrimage to Rome.

She jokes of her "new" 1937 Oldsmobile, which is more tempermental than any car has a right to be.

Miss Hollier finds working with the students very satisfying, and we might add "vice versa."

"MY MOTHER'S PRAYER"—

(Cont. from page 2)

Nor can I e're forget the hour
I felt my Saviour's cleansing power
My sin and guilt He cancelled there
And thus He answered mother's prayer.

Oh, praise the Lord for saving grace!
We'll meet up yonder face to face!
The home above together share
Because God answered Mother's prayer. — J. W. Van DEVENTER

(Remember Mothers' Day—May 7.)

WITH OUR FACULTY AND NURSING STAFF

On March 26, Sister Zita left for St. Louis, Missouri, her first stop en route to Europe. She left New York on the Steamship Mauretania on Wednesday, April 5, and arrived at LeHarve, France, on Wednesday, April 12, from which point she will wend her way to the Mother House of the Daughters of Charity at Paris, France. She plans to visit Rome and other place of interest in Italy and France.

Miss Lillian Hale, Assistant Supervisor in the Dibert Building, received a letter of commendation and a courtesy certificate from Mayor Morrison during Courtesy Week in New Orleans. Miss Hale was selected for this award on the basis of courtesy extended to persons with whom she comes in contact in her work.

On Thursday, March 30, the Faculty Association was privileged to hear a talk on "Training for Childbirth" by Dr. Robert Wyatt, Senior Associate Resident, Obstetrics and Gynecology, and Maternity Center Association Fellow; and Miss Kate Hyder, R.N., M.A., Associate Professor of Obstetric Nursing. Both speakers are associated with Yale University. On this same day, Dr. and Mrs. Wyatt and Miss Hyder were guests of the Faculty Association at a luncheon at Antoine's. The Faculty Association was represented at the luncheon by Miss Barbara Mequet, Miss Anne Nichols, and Mrs. Willie Mask.

The Radium Division is happy to announce the appointment of a new supervisor, Sister Petronilla.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ordayne, Jr. nee Phyllis M. Louque—a baby girl—born March 11, 1950.

Miss Claire Foley, Asst. Supervisor on 7th Floor—Female Medicine, will go home next month to Dorchester, Wisconsin, to help her father, Dr. Francis Patrick Foley, celebrate Dr. Foley Day. On that day citizens of Dorchester will honor the doctor, who is celebrating his 50th year in medicine and his 40th as practicing country doctor in Dorchester (700 population). Miss Elinor Wegner may accompany Miss Foley on the trip.

EDITORIAL—

Cont. from page 2)

already begun. Be they married or single, whether they work full or part time, each should realize her place in the building of a better world by taking her place as a guardian of health and truly practicing her profession faithfully.

STUDENT SKETCH

This month **White Cap** honors the student president of the Advanced Junior Class, Miss Charles Sue Sparks, better known as "Suzie."

"Suzie" was born on Feb. 22, 1930, in Gurton, Arkansas—the oldest of 3 girls. By way of description one needs only to point out her grey-green eyes and 21½ waist (the envy of all girls).

She held many outstanding positions in her high school days, as president of the National Honor Society; Circulating Editor of her school paper; Secretary of the Beta Club, an honor society; and terminated her school years by graduating salutatorian of her class in June, 1948.

To realize a life-long ambition of being a nurse, Suzie decided to enter Charity Hospital in the 6-28-48 Class, where she has been an outstanding member of her group. Besides her present position she held the office of vice-president last year.

Some of Suzie's special likes include fried chicken, music, dancing, reading, and classical music.

New Orleans Jazz rates high in her dislikes as "Suzie" does not feel it is the national music of the South.

Her favorite pastime is sewing and anyone can vouch for her beautiful needle-work. One of her ambitions is to play a good game of tennis.

When asked her future plans, Susie stated she was thinking of joining the Navy and obtaining her B.S. degree in Nursing Education. So far her main interest has been in Medical Nursing, though she has not decided to specialize in any certain field.

With her intelligence, poise and determination there can be no doubt Miss Sparks will be a credit to her profession.

GLEE CLUB TO SING IN NITE IN OLD NEW ORLEANS

Charity's Glee Club will sing in the Nite in Old New Orleans program. They will be located on a platform constructed on the Bienville Plaza opposite Jackson Square and they will alternate performances with the ballet troupe. The students will appear in evening dresses.

Some of the doctors drop in for a minute at Charity's Bazaar

BENEFIT BAZAAR

A red letter day in the social calenday at Charity in the month of April was the gala outdoor Bazaar sponsored by the 11-3--47 Class on April 12. The south lawn of the Student Nurses' Home was transformed into a miniature carnival land. Outdoor dancing to popular tunes was enjoyed by some. "Fun for All" must have been the motto for this event, for every game imaginable from dart throwing to bingo was at the visitors' disposal. Crowds overtook the auctioneer stand when bidding for that exciting moment when she would cry, "Sold to that lady or gentleman for ...." Twelve whole hours of fun and frolic from 10:00 a.m. until 10:00 p.m. made it a very memorable day, notwithstanding the sizeable profit made.

Thanks from the students go to all who contributed in any measure to the success of the occasion.

OPEN HOUSE TO BE GIVEN FOR HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

An Open House for prospective students from all New Orleans High Schools will take place on Friday, May 12, from 3 until 6:00 p.m. in the lounge of the nurses' home.

Included in the afternoon activities Will be also a tour of the Hospital.

PRE-CLINICALS TO BE CAPPED MAY 15

The pre-clinical class will hold Capping ceremonies at the Hutchinson Memorial, Tulane Medical School, on Monday, May 15.

ANNUAL PICNIC WILL BE HELD IN MANDEVILLE

The three annual picnics for the student body will very likely be held at a summer camp in Mandeville, Louisiana. They will take place on May 13, 24 and 27. Busses are being chartered for the occasions.

TO A FUTURE R. N.

By Marcia Shaw Barnard

(taken from June, 1949, issue of **The American Journal of Nursing).**

As you go—
Gentle volunteer—
Into the halls of learning . . .
Into the halls of Nightingale,
To bring light to the dark,
To bring warmth to the cold,
Remember . . . when the light
Might flicker as to fail
That at the end of the deep hall
There is a golden rainbow
And sky of satisfaction.
You will go alone—
Alone and challenging
Into the halls of Nightingale.
The light may flicker
. . . But it shall not fail!

CONCERT HELD IN HOSPITAL AUDITORIUM

Everyone at the Werlein's Concert on April 21 held in the Hospital Auditorium enjoyed the program which consisted of a preview of RCA Victor Recordings (both popular and symphonic) and a floor show of Blue Room talent. Admission was free.

CHARITY BEGINS SOFTBALL SERIES

On April 22 Baptist won a 17 to 10 victory over Charity Hospital School of Nursing's Softball team when they clashed at Delgado Ball Park.

ADVANCED JUNIORS WILL GIVE DANCE MAY 12

The Advanced Junior Class will sponsor an informal dance on Friday, May 12, at 8:00 p.m. in the lounge of the Nurses' Home, 450 So. Claiborne Ave. The theme will be Fiesta time and bright decorations are now in the making. Refreshments will be served. Admission is only 35¢. Tickets are now on sale.

KINDEST NURSE

God did not make me in a single hour.
He fashioned me for laughter, love and tears,
And as a tree that slowly comes to flower
He gave me time, the blessed gift of years.
God did not make me with a single breath . .
He gave me will to strive, and hope and trust
And days for growth, so that the hour of death
Might total well, not blow the sun to dust.
May I grow graciously through sun and rain.
With tolerance and kindness for men,
And if life's storms should bow my soul with pain,
Let me not fall, but reach toward stars again.
Let not my soul be as a stunted tree,
But let me grow as God has planned for me.

—CATHLEEN KEEGAN

The White Cap

Published by Charity Hospital School of Nursing

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Graduation of Seventy-Seven Students Held June 1

Seventy-seven students graduated from Charity on June 1 in the Grand Ball Room of the St. Charles Hotel.

The program opened with the processional led by the graduates in uniform, followed by the faculty, Sisters and speakers.

The Rev. Paul T. O'Malley, C. M., Catholic Chaplain, Charity Hospital, gave the invocation which was followed by the opening of the program by Dr. Patrick H. Hanley, Assistant Clinical Director, Charity Hospital. Vice-President of Charity Hospital's Board of Administrators, Mr. William August Worner, was the main speaker of the evening.

Diplomas were awarded by Dr. Robert Bernhard, Director, Charity Hospital, who extended congratulations to the group.

Following, the graduates recited the Nightingale Pledge.

The honorary awards were then presented—the Scholarship Award to Dixie Poole, honorable mention to Robin Mugford, and the highest award, the Honor Pin, to Tommye Woodward.

With the singing of the "Alma Mater" students, faculty and speakers formed the processional and left the Ball Room. Music was provided by Mr. Rene' Solomon and his orchestra.

(Cont. on page 4, col. 1)

Seventy-five Students Capped

On May 15 at Hutchinson Memorial 75 students in the 9-19-49 Class were capped by Sister Henrietta, Director of the School of Nursing, and Sister Scholastica, Acting Associate Director.

Edwina Massie, former Chairman of the preceeding capped class, acted as Mistress of Ceremonies. Rev. Paul T. O'Malley, C. M., Catholic Chaplain at Charity Hospital, gave the Invocation. An official welcome into the student body to the new class was given by Mary Lou Pierson, president of the Student Council, and a response followed by Fay Welch, Chairman of the Class.

The main speaker of the evening was Dr. Jacques A. Magne, Assistant Clinical Director, Charity Hospital, who pointed out to each student that every day she dresses for duty should be another capping day. She should wear her Charity cap proudly.

Following, the Capping students received miniature Nightingale lamps from Sue Sparks, 6-28-48 class president, who, dressed as Florence Nightingale, led them in the recitation of the Nightingale Pledge.

The program concluded with the singing of the "Alma Mater" and the recessional. Anne Lillard acted as pianist for the occasion.

HONORS AWARDED ON CLASS NIGHT

The traditional Class Night was held May 24 in the Hospital auditorium, when honors for accomplishments in the extra-professional field were awarded.

Sister Henrietta spoke to the assembly on State Board Rating and their responsibility as Charity graduates to make a good showing on the forthcoming examinations. She emphasized the importance of extra-curricular activities and cited evidences of some of the accomplishments students had made in the past year.

The following special awards were made: Athletic Award—Goldie Ladner; WHITE CAP awards—Robin Mugford and Tommye Woodward; Glee Club—Dalia Torres; Dramatic Club—Blanche Young; 1950 CAPS AND CAPS—Mary Lou Pierson, Loanne Peacock, Tommye Woodward, Winnie Hammack, Katie Boone, Jean McClendon. The following appointments were announced:

New Staff of **White Cap**—Eleanor Danysh, Editor; Peggy McLemore, Assistant Editor; Martha Ogea, Copywriter; Jo Dickinson, Circulation Manager; and Fay Welch, Feature Editor.

Staff of 1951 CAPS AND CAPES are Sue Sparks, Editor; Ann Lillard, Secretary; Jean Cone, Photography Editor; Edwina Massie, Assistant Editor; Paula

(Cont. on page 4, col. 1)

White Cap

C. V. H. S. N.

Editor ..... Robin Mugford
Circulation Manager ..... Jo Dickinson
Copy Writer ..... Tommye Woodward
Reporters:
Eleanor Danysh, Sally Thomas, Celina Machin, Pauline Mhelchel, Peggy McLemore, Martha Ogea, Betty Hooks, Marionette Walther, Fay Welch, Mrs. Willie Mask, Miss Carmelita Addamus.
Faculty Advisor ..... Miss Camille Barnes

Editorial—

FAREWELL!

All along life's way there are many times when we come to a crossroads and must bid farewell to a way of life. These moments are usually remembered either with feelings of sadness or of overwhelming joy, but more often with a little of both. Such is the case as we, the 6-30-47 Class, bid farewell to our school, our friends, and our lives as student nurses. It is for such a moment each of us has been waiting for what has seemed at times an eternity, and yet, now it has arrived, but a matter of days. There are many things to leave—the jingling of an alarm clock, long hours of study, that never-ending wave of home-sickness. Along with these we shall always remember the feeling of accomplishment, happiness, and the joy of serving.

Indeed our experiences, knowledge, and, even more, our friends will never be forgotten. Thus, as time draws near, we pause long enough to pray that we may ever be true to our duty and to Charity. With these mixed emotions in our hearts we bid our fond farewell!

Signed,
The Editor

BOOK RE-MARKS

A Prince of the Roman Catholic Church comes to life in Henry Morton Robinson's third novel, **The Cardinal.** This is the story of Stephen Fermoyle, an American priest, who fulfills his priestly destiny in day-to-day trials, discouragements, aspirations, and triumphs. He begins his life as a servant of God in the work of a parish priest, pastor of a rural flock, and a personal secretary to a Cardinal.

As the story unfolds, this gifted prelate becomes a Monsignor attached to the Vatican, a Bishop, and finally a wearer of the Red Hat. With Stephen

(Cont. on page 3, col. 3)

Religious Groups

SODALITY NOTES

Father Paul Lloyd, Director of Vincention Foreign Society, was guest speaker at the weekly meeting of the Children of Mary Sodality.

He related the needs of the Chinese people — spiritually, materially, and socially and asked for our prayers.

Father is also National Chaplain of the Magicians' Society and entertained the group with some of his tricks.

Reception of new members into the Children of Mary was held at the Sisters' Chapel on Thursday, May 18.

Election of new officers for the group took place on Friday, May 19, while the installation of new officers and initiation of new members was held on Monday, May 22. Refreshments were served.

Saturday, June 3, was the date of the Sodality Outing, held at Covington.

PROTESTANT NOTES

"And the hand of the Lord was there upon me. . ." Ezekiel 3:22

There is a poem entitled, "The Touch of the Master's Hand," which tells of a violin that was being sold at auction. At first, when the people were unaware of its value ,they bid two or three dollars for it. But after listening to a master play the instrument and hearing its beautiful clear tones, they raised their bids. Finally someone bought it for three thousand dollars. It took the touch of a master's hand to bring out the true qualities of that violin and enable the people to appreciate its value.

How true this is of life! Some of us, not knowing the value of life, are willing to sell it for the cheap pleasures of sin. But when Christ, the Master of men, lays His hand upon us, as the Lord once did upon the prophet Ezekial, and brings out our finest qualities, He enables us to see the true value of life. He enables us also to use our lives for the glory of God and for the good of our fellow men.

Two Classes Present Gifts to School

Charity's School of Nursing has recently been enriched by two gifts. The 11-3-47 Class presented $250.00 of their Bazaar profits to the Student Body's Activity Fund.

The 6-30-47 Class, as their class graduation gift, are giving two noiseless typewriters to be left in the library for students' use.

DEAR DIARY

May, 1950

Dear Diary,

Never before have I realized how enchanting Spring can be—it seems that the days have been increasingly beautiful. (It is said that at this time a young man's fancy turns to love—Ah, faith and hope!)

Even though a siege of Spring fever exists, we're still having classes. Strangely enough, that again reminds me of Sarah. Today she was not only inattentive of the lecture but spent most of the period discussing a new formal with her neighbor. Later she suddenly became interested and, disagreeing with the instructor, voiced her opinion on the point promptly. Regardless of the lengthy and logical explantation, "Doubting Thomas" Sarah held fast to her initial conviction. Bored after this, our scholar proceeded to take her afternoon nap. Her timing, however, was very good. Five minutes of the hour, books closed, she was very much awake, sitting on the edge of the chair in a "leap-like" position. "Dining Hall, here I come!" No doubt a bothered and bewildered Sarah will be roaming the halls for someone's notes with the approach of finals.

Went to the Seniors' Minstrel the other night and enjoyed it immensely. Speaking of rolling in the aisles—that wasn't the half of it!

Faculty-Senior Banquet

On May 25 members of the Charity faculty and senior class enjoyed a banquet given in the doctor's dining-room.

The table was decorated with spring flowers and oleanders.

Each place was set with a white printed placecard on which were engraved Nightingale lamps and diplomas. Favors were miniature perfume lamps.

Acting as Mistress of Ceremonies was Miss Beverly André.

FACULTY SKETCH

Miss Claire Foley, assistant supervisor on the seventh floor, came to Charity from Dorchester, Wisconsin. Her initial purpose in coming to New Orleans was to see the Mardi Gras, and like most people she was captured by the spirit of the city and the carnival.

After continuously delaying her departure, she accepted a position at Charity and has been here for nine years.

She enjoys her work as assistant to Sister Michael on Medicine. When asked about the nature of her duties, she replied that she was a "Jack-of-all trades." She particularly likes making rounds and talking to the patients.

This month Miss Foley is attending the "Dr. Foley Day" celebration in Dorchester in honor of her father, who has served the townspeople for forty years. To show their appreciation and commend him for his tireless efforts, the citizens of Dorchester have set aside May 27 in his honor. A reunion of Dr. Foley and his four remaining classmates of the class of 1900 of the Rush Medical School in Chicago, Illinois, has been arranged. Needless to say, Miss Foley is very proud of her father's commendable work in medicine.

Medical careers seem to predominate in the Foley family. Besides her physician father, Miss Foley has a sister who is a nurse, a brother who is a dentist, and still another brother in medical school.

Miss Foley studied nursing at the St. Agnes Hospital in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.

Her leisure time is spent in social dancing and reading detective stories. As a career, Miss Foley feels that nursing is entirely satisfactory and lends one the greatest amount of personal pleasure.

Miss Foley is striking in appearance with her prematurely silver grey hair, fair complexion and dark eyes. Her figure is tall and slim and she is ever immaculate in her attire.

THE CARDINAL—

(Cont. from page 2)

Fermoyle the reader gains insight into the vast scope of the Roman Catholic Church.

But more of the personality of Stephen is found on every page. He is a son, a brother, a friend—and a man. Love, both mortal and divine, claims him. Knowledge of good and evil moves him to compassionate understanding of his fellow men. His faith in God assists him in moments of private failure and despair.

With Our Faculty And Nursing Staff

Sister Florence visited Providence Hospital in Washington, D. C., for a two-week period during April, where she had the opportunity to observe research work in the Team Assignment in Nursing Service. This work is being conducted at Providence Hospital by Miss Viola Vredenberg under the auspices of the Catholic University of America.

Charity Hospital was well represented at the Catholic Nurses' Association convention in Los Angeles and the bienniel convention of the American Nursing Associations in San Francisco. Those who attended were Misses Mary E. Stuart, Anne Nichols, Fabiola Hollier, Adele Thorne, Ota de Paul Thomas, and Patricia Moxley.

At a recent Meeting of the Social Organization of the Faculty Association plans were made for a picnic to be held on June 25, 1950.

Mr. and Mrs. Spenser Walton announce the arrival of a baby girl, born April 25, 1950. Mrs. Walton was formerly Myrtis Brignac.

Tommye Woodward Honored At Army Party

A party was given May 27 at Camp LeRoy Johnson by Major Bateman of the U. S. Army Nurses' Corps in honor of Tommye Woodward, senior class president, who recently accepted a commission. Other students who attended included Winnie Hammack, Joan Ellis, Elaine Duck, Petra Holguin, and Helen Honour.

At recent Fiesta Dance (from l. to rt.) Dolores Marsh, Willie Kreutz, Sue Sparks and guest gather for conversation.

FIESTA DANCE

Flashing senoritas with flowers tucked in their hair greeted guests at the recent Fiesta Dance, given by the 6-28-48 Class.

Unique decorations of a wishing well, flower-laden wheelbarrows, moss, and even a donkey added to the appearance of the lounge.

All present agreed Charity nurses could chalk up another successful dance to their credit.

STUDENT SKETCH

"At present I am enjoying life — in bed," claims Mary Baxter, president of the 11-3-47 Class, who is at present in the Infirmary. "I hope to be discharged in June and after a rest at home I am going to resume my training," she adds with confidence.

Yes, Mary Baxter is determined in spite of her siege with poor health to graduate from Charity. This will be the second time she will have to drop back into another class because of illness, but students of Mary's caliber will make the grade despite any handicaps. She jokingly says she will try to cram her three years' training into four or five.

The youngest of three girls, Mary was born April 5, 1928, in Coral Gables, Florida. One of her sisters is a housewife and the other a school teacher back home.

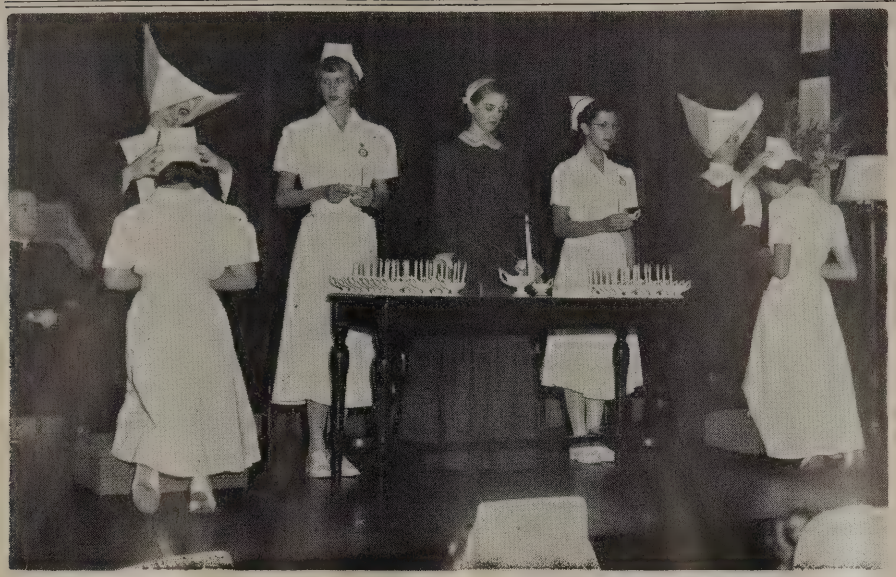
During her attendance at St. Theresa's High School in Coral Gables, Miss Baxter held such honorary offices as president of the Sodality, Vice-President of the Senior Class and organist at St. Theresa's Church. Before her entrance at Charity she attended Florida State University for a year, where she enrolled for a pre-nursing course.

Since her enrollment here she has been a member of the Sodality, for 2 years was secretary of the Student Council, was elected secretary of the 6-30-47 Class and is now president of the 11-3-47 Class.

Reading, movies, classical music, poetry and dancing occupy her leisure time. Her favorite dish is steak and French frys. Mary likes New Orleans, but thinks it's "full of bugs," she added she was referring to the insects and not the people.

After graduation she plans to get her degree from L. S. U. and then join the Navy Nurses' Corps. She has not, as yet, decided to specialize in any particular field of nursing.

More power to you, Mary. Everyone is looking forward with great expectations to your accomplishments in the future.



Students are capped by Sister Henrietta and Sister Scholastica while Father O'Malley, Edwina Massie, Sue Sparks and Mary Lou Pierson look on.

GRADUATION— (Cont. from page 1)

Since the School's organization in January 1894, 2,265 nurses have been graduated.

Those graduating were E. Acosta, C. Arnold, B. Baker, D. Begin, M. Bessenger, K. Broussard, B. Buquet, D. Burkhardt, B. Carroll, R. Chambless, J. Colding, G. Day, G. Delahoussaye, E. Duck, R. Duhon, N. Dupre, J. Ellis, L. Fabre, D. Fogleman, S. Gray, E. Grigis, V. Guarino, W. Hammack, A. Hanks, J. Harkey, G. Harrington, M. Heath, M. Henry, K. Hodges, L. Hodges, P. Holguin, R. Holladay, H. Honour, S. Hooper, M. Billingsley, G. Ladner, L. Landry, A. Leaber, G. Lincoln, M. Lyon, S. Martin, L. Melancon, O. Miller, S. Milliet, R. Moorefield, M. Mouch, R. Palmer, M. L. Pierson, C. Plant, D. Poole, J. Poole, N. Protti, J. Reynolds, M. Rosche, D. Scudder, O. Sexton, S. Stelz, P. Stuart, V. Stowers, D. Sumrall, J. Talbot L. Tancungco, F. Tate, D. Tennent, M. L. Townsend, A. Vining, M. Walton, J. Weber, M. White, E. Witt, E. Woodward, T. Woodward, and F. Zabbia.

CLASS NIGHT— (Cont. from page 1)

Sheridan, Business Manager; and Julia Bull, Assistant Business Manager.

Sister Henrietta announced the following would retain membership in Sigma Alpha Chi, honorary sorority— Katie Boone, Margie Byrnes, Maude Carroll, Leona Cruce, Gwendolyn Day, Emma Duck, Elizabeth Heuval, Kathleen Hodges, Elizabeth Mason, Lucille Melancon, Mildred Mount, Robin Mugford, Dixie Poole, Gloria Sims and Evelyn Witt.

The new members are: Jean Cone, Jean Foster, Elizabeth Franklin, Mary Hoss, Dolores Marsh, Rhona Meche, Teresita Nepomunceno, and Viola Partaker.

Mary Lou Pierson, gave a farewell speech and followed with the announcement of the new Student Council officers. They are: President, Elizabeth "Rusty" Taylor; Vice-President, Anne Lillard; and Secretary, Edwina Massie.

The **School Spirit Award** and the **Student Council Award** were won by the 6-30-47 Class for the second consecutive year.

Miss Stella O'Conner, administered the oath to the new student council officers and the program concluded with the singing of the "Alma Mater."

Miss Camille Barnes, acted as Mistress of Cereomnies.

Parent-Senior Tea Held

Faculty, parents and seniors became acquainted at the Graduation Tea held in the nurses' lounge on June 1.

The table was adorned with a centerpiece of spring flowers and green candles.

Each guest was presented with individual corsages and the seniors received miniature nurses' caps.

Musical selections were rendered by Dot Whittington, Jeanne Herburger, and Shirley Williams.

Students' Annual Picnics Better Than Ever

Large groups of Charity Students took over the city of Mandeville last month on their three annual picnics.

The Audubon Hotel, rented by the school for the occasions, served as headquarters. Located right on the grassy beach, the hotel had ideal accomodations. Not only was there the entire Lake Pontchartrain, but also available was a private swimming pool supplied by spring water.

Senior Minstrel Side-Splitting Success

The advanced seniors really showed their "stuff" in their minstrel on May 17 at St. Joseph's Hall.

The cast included: Mary Bessenger, Anthony Alessandra, Ramona Moorefield, Joan Ellis, Winnie Hammack, Abbie Vining, Genevieve Delahoussaye, Gwen Day, Emma Duck, Pedra Holguin, Audrey Leaber, Kathleen Hodges, Janet Talbot, Dot Tennent, Sherrill Hooper, Martha White, Robin Mugford, Marina Itturalde, Tommye Woodward, "Chuck" Grigsby, Lorraine Landry, Frances Zabbia, "Dot" Scudder, Denise Begin, Mary Lou Pierson, Ola Mae Miller, "Beebee" Holladay.

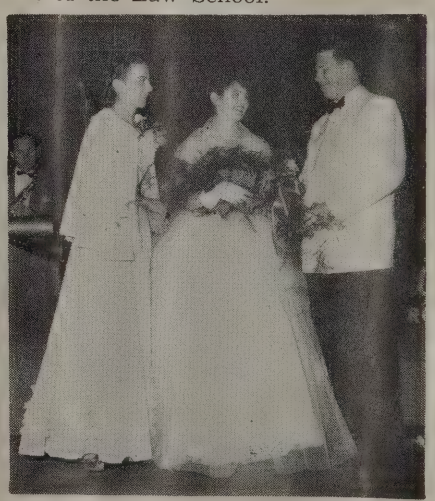
Music was furnished by Chaplain's Old Timers — 5 piece minstrel band. Direction was by Miss Camille Barnes, Social Director.

Genevieve Delahoussaye Presented as Beauty Queen

At Charity's recent spring formal dance, held in the Grand Ball Room of the St. Charles Hotel, Genevieve Delahoussaye was presented by Henry Elkins as Charity's Beauty Queen.

Others presented in her beauty court were Helen Hickman, Ann Warren, Lita Risher, and Virginia Smith.

Nominations were made by the individual classes and then were voted upon by students of the Loyola Law School. Mr. Henry Elkins, who presented the queen with a bouquet of American Beauty Red Roses, is president of the Law School.



At Presentation, Genevieve Delahoussaye receives roses from Henry Elkins, as Tommye Woodward, yearbook staff member, makes announcement.

The White Cap

Published by Charity Hospital School of Nursing

VOL. 13 JUNE 30, 1950 No 6

Sister Scholastica, Director, Miss Anne Nichols, Assistant, and Thelma Savage, Greenwood-Leflore Hospital, Greenwood, Miss., look over Program in Affiliate Office.

CHARITY'S AFFILIATES NOW NUMBER 163

Now that the affiliates are living on the second, third and fourth floors of the nurses' home, regular Charity students should become better acquainted with them. It should also be of interest to know something of the affiliating program, since these nurses now make up about a third of Charity's student body. With the new group of **114** who arrived June 12 the total enrollment of affiliates is **163,** representing **8** states and **33** schools of nursing.

The Schools of Nursing represented are: Anderson Infirmary, Meridian, Miss; Anniston Memorial Hospital, Anniston, Ala.; Baton Rouge General Hospital, Baton Rouge, La.; Baptist Hospital, Birmingham, Ala.; Camden Hospital, Camden, South Carolina; Dillard University, New Orleans, La.; Doster Hospital, Columbus, Miss.; Druid City Hospital, Tuscaloosa, Ala.; Florida State Hospital, Chattahoochee, Fla.; Franzier-Ellis Hospital, Dothan, Ala.; Green-

(Cont. on page 4, Col. 1)

Heart Station at Charity Hailed as Equal to World's Best

Of interest to Charity students is the recent article from the **Times-Picayune** concerning the Heart Station at Charity, which has been acclaimed by medical men as the equal of the best heart stations in the world.

The Heart Station has been developed during the past two years—the only one of its kind in the South. Dr. Robert Bernard, Hospital Director, claims that all patients are accepted for diagnosis of heart diseases; and specialists say there is no need for patients to go to other sections of the country for either diagnosis or treatment.

The paper stated: "Dr. Bernhard added that the people of New Orleans and Louisiana should know that we have been an outstanding diagnostic center for heart diseases and that frequently at Charity and in other hospitals here surgeons have successfully carried out operations to correct congenital heart defects."

Cont. on page 5, Col. 1)

Glimpses from the N.C.C.N. And A.N.A. Conventions

By Fabiola Hollier, R.N., B. A.

If there is anything I like better than attending one convention, it's attending two conventions. It was my good fortune to be able to accomplish this feat.

From May 4 through May 7 I attended the Catholic Nurses' Convention in Los Angeles, California. Headquarters for the convention was at the beautiful Ambassador Hotel. For four glorious days I lived in this luxurious hotel and learned how "the other half" lives. I liked it!

Seriously, if anyone had shouted "nurse" during those four days, they would have been trampled by 600 Catholic nurses from all parts of the United States, Hawaii, and even Argentina. From the latter came Senorita Rioja as special guest of the convention. She came from Salta, Argentina, where she is superintendent of nurses at a Standard Oil Company hospital, the only hospital in Argentina with a teaching program for student nurses. She was accompanied by two student nurses from her hospital.

Although we were a jolly lot and did enjoy to the fullest all that the heart of Southern California had to offer, we did have some very serious professional and spiritual sessions.

(Cont. on page 4, Col. 2)

Open Sesame - Ali Baba Dance Scheduled for July 7

From out of the pages of the **Arabian Nights** the 6-28-48 Class will take the story of "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" as the theme of their forthcoming informal dance to be held Friday, July 7. At that time they will transform the lounge into all the pageantry and magical splendor of the story —colorful decorations, awesome genii, and the cave which disclosed its secrets to the magic phrase "Open Sesame." An eight-piece orchestra will furnish the exotic dance music.

The price of admission is thirty-five cents, and the dance is open to the public. Refreshments will be sold. Part of the proceeds will go towards the Willie Cox Fund.

White Cap

Editor ..... Robin Mugford
Circulation Manager ..... Jo Dickinson
Copy Writer ..... Tommye Woodward
Reporters:
Eleanor Danysh, Sally Thomas, Celina Machin, Pauline Whelchel, Peggy McLemore, Martha Ogea, Betty Hooks, Marionette Walther, Fay Welch, Mrs. Willie Mask, Miss Carmelita Addamus.
Faculty Advisor ..... Miss Camille Barnes

EDITORIAL

Recently an enlightening talk on extra-curricular activities by Sister Henrietta was given the student body. Indeed, the subject merits thought on the part of each student. So essential is the occasional diversion of one's mind from her professional duties, that every effort is being made to convey that realization.

Everyone is cognizant of the demands of a nurses' training; the trying hours of duty, the many classes, the unceasing endeavor toward approval and efficiency. True, these factors seem more than enough to occupy the span of a mere three years, but the nurse must bear in mind the all important aspect of being balanced and well-rounded in personality as well. As a member of society she must acquire other interests in addition to the professional field and these she must strive to develop effectively.

The student is expected to be conscientious, interested and on the alert; she is not, however, expected to be a martyr to her profession. In this light she should pause to consider extra-curricular activities. The advantages are innumerable and the rewards great, even though she may not be aware of the benefits for a time.

Primarily, these activities provide something different to refresh the mind and restore its clarity for future use. Secondly, opportunity is afforded to concentration and the development of other qualities and abilities. Too often one monopolizes her time with nursing and discards or represses ambitions and goals that may have been easily attained.

Finally, the extra-curricular program adds much to the personality. Perhaps more than anything else, it gives the student confidence in herself, making her a happier, more animated and charming individual.

Stop now to analyze yourself. You

(Cont. on page 3, Col. 1)

SODALITY NOTES

With a garland of fresh white carnations Betty Strauss crowned the statue of Our Lady at the colorful and inspiring annual May Procession held in the patio last month. Mary Correnti, Rose Tullier, Paula Sheridan, Mary Elizabeth Hoss, Annette Smith, and Betty Ogea served as attendants with six junior bridesmaids dressed in pastel ruffled organdy evening dresses.

Father O'Malley led the recitation of the Rosary and held Benediction in the Sisters' Chapel.

Twenty Sodality members and three Sisters of Charity enjoyed the Sodality's picnic at Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, on June 3.

Protestant Notes

"If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me." (Luke 9:23)

Spiritual farming means cultivation of the human heart. Selfishness must be uprooted, the Word of God must probe our souls, prepared hearts must be opened to divine truth. Surrendered lives must turn to welcome the sun of righteousness. At last comes the harvest! God's havests always come to the faithful. They never disappoint.

With the coming of summer, our calender of speakers for the protestant chapel should prove to be a source of inspiration for those attending. Under the leadership of our faithful sponsors, we are looking forward to a successful summer of fun and fellowship.

Making of Friends

If nobody smiled and nobody cheered,
and nobody helped us along,
If every man looked after himself and
good things all went to the strong;
If nobody cared just a little for you,
and nobody thought about me,
And we all stood alone in the battle
of life, what a dreary old world
it would be.
Life is sweet just because of the
friends we have made and the things
in common we share,
We want to live on, not because of
ourselves, but because of the people
who care.
It's giving and doing for somebody
else, on that all life's splendor depends.
And the joy of the world when you
have summed it all up is found in the
making of friends.

Author unknown

The Inquiring Reporter

By Sarah Stoneman

Question of the month: "What is your favorite service and why?"

Frances Heath, Affiliate: "Pediatrics. I like working with children, and there is enough help."

Billie Robinson, Affiliate: "Ob. It's exciting, and there is always something happening."

Elaine Duck: "W-405. Men are much easier to get along with, and I enjoy work on that ward."

Abbie Vining: "O. R. It's exciting and, oh, I just like it!"

Evelyn Urbanic: "O. R. It is interesting, the work is absorbing, and I enjoy the time spent in surgery."

Julie Bull: "White Female Medicine: There is enough work to keep you busy, and it is never monotonous."

Ethel LaFleur: "Female Surgery. Here you can do so much for your patients."

Orene Stafford: "Surgery. Something new is always happening. There is excitement and always enough work to keep you completely busy."

Shirley "Pokey" Williams: "GYN. Like it for no special reason. Just do."

Leslie Davies: "GYN. There are many interesting cases and you are always kept busy."

ROOMMATES

By Edna Forest (2-21-49 Class)

When I need a friendly shoulder to cry upon
To whom do I go?
My roommate.
When things go wrong and I need a helping hand,
Whose hands so willingly are extended?
My roommate's.
When cigarettes I don't have and a kind word I need,
Whom do I seek? My roommate.
When others are unkind and laugh at my dreams,
With whom do I share those dreams?
My roommate.
When for tests I cram,
Who crams with me?
My roommate.
And to whom does **she** go when troubles prevail,
To whom does **she** complain
When **she** gets no mail?
Whose cigarettes does **she** borrow—
"Just until tomorrow"?
You guessed it— **Her** roommate.
So through three short years of our lives we live,
Then each our own way goes.
Let's not forget the times we have shared—
Both the joys and the woes—
MY ROOMMATE!

Introducing Our Staff

By Edna Forrest

Eleanor Danysh, our quiet reserved newly appointed editor, hails from that great country called "Texas." Her special contribution to the paper is **Sarah Gantz**, whom she tears to pieces every month to the amusement of "White Cap" readers. She loves good music and steaks. Two of her ambitions are to learn to swim and play golf. She is **very** interested in improving circulation and interest in **"The Paper."**

Jo Dickinson, our travel-happy circulation manager, states that home is where she hangs her hat, whenever she has a hat to hang, and enjoys most having a good time and sleeping. She likes amateur photography, movies, operas; hates ironing and dishwashing. Her greatest **downfall** is that she is constantly literally falling over chairs or bumping into other objects.

Amiable **Betty Ogea,** staff reporter of Catholic Notes, is a "hard working" copy writer and reporter. It has been said that a love for rodeos and horses runs in the family. Also she likes "hilly-billy" music and prefers seeing movies all the way through twice—ask her roommate.

"Stoney" Stoneman, another of our reporters, says that one of the things she likes to do most is eat. (Don't we all, "Stoney?") Her favorite dish is grits; her pet peeve is being on a diet. Home is Indianapolis, Indiana. She hates being called a Yankee because "after all—the Civil War is over."

Have you ever been leisurely strolling across the campus and encountered a silent morose character? No, it wasn't Frankenstein's mother to whom I am referring. It was **Edna** "Sad-Sack-Seldom-Smile-No-Laugh-Little-To-Say" **Forrest,** who does little—says even less. Big laugh, huh kids? When she does comment, it is usually on topics such as the weather, love, life, **men,** the weather, **men,** marriage, **men.** Have I missed anything? Oh, yes—now is reporter for "White Cap." Favorite pastimes (**when** and **if** there is time) are reading, movies, bicycling and exploring old graveyards in the daytime. That's all.

(To be continued next month)

EDITORIAL—

(Cont. from page 2, Col 1)

know the means, so what strategy do you propose for yourself in welcoming new interests that are even now at your finger-tips?

THE EDITOR

STUDENT PERSONALS

"Eddie" Massie, junior, has been a busy gal lately—what with a trip to Clearwater, Florida, for her brother's graduation and the receiving of her engagement ring recently. The lucky fellow is Dick Jenks of New Orleans.

Congratulations go to the following students who made **100** averages in the listed subjects; Sophia Adams, Obstetrics; Dolores Marsh, Communicable Diseases; Jean Foster, Communicable Disease Nursing, Elizabeth Franklin, Obstetrics and also Obstetrical Nursing; Eleanor Danysh, E. E. N. T.

The following Charity students deserve a pat on the back for disregarding the hot weather and enrolling for the summer session at L. S. U. They are Sue Sparks, Dolores Marsh, Lita Risher, Celina Machin, Marian Kreutz, Mary Louis Maddox, and Eleanor Danysh.

Wedding bells are ringing with gusto for some of the recent graduates of the 6-30-47 Class. Engagements announced are:

Genevieve Delahoussaye to Mabry Langlaise—wedding, Aug. 12.
Dolores Burkhardt to Francis Calvin Laakso—wedding, June 30.
Ruby Palmer to Robert Howard Jones wedding, late in June.
Jean Harkey to "Tiny" Hopkins—wedding, June 25.

Those who have been married recently include Margie Byrnes, Orene Sexton, Doris Fogleman, Gloria Sims, Jewel Poole.

Other graduates of this class who will follow nursing careers are—Tommye Woodward, Winnie Hammack, Helen Honour, Petra Holguin, who will enter the Army in August.

Sherrill Hooper and Emma Duck have become office nurses in their respective home states.

Johanna O'Brien has entered public health nursing in New York City, and will be joined by Janet Talbot and Ramona Moorefield in September, when all three will continue their education there.

Charity is happy to see many of the graduates will remain here. A few are —Lorraine Landry, Frances Zabbia, "Dot" Scudder, "Betty" Carroll, Nancy Protti, Shirley Milliet, Margie Byrnes

(Cont. next col.)

DEAR DIARY

Dear Diary,

Today I went on a school picnic. The day was bright and sunny—one could hardly ask anything more; everyone was in a picnic mood! They say it isn't a picnic unless there are bugs, so naturally, Sarah came along, too. She was in our group, so all of us understood why our bus had to wait an extra fifteen minutes. Finally we were off, but leave it to Sarah—even so she had forgotten something—her manners.

The drive was a pleasant one, that is after our friend became engrossed in a magazine. The first part of the ride consisted of a "Mr. Anthony" program with Sarah airing all her troubles. Upon reaching our destination, we disembarked and all pitched in willingly in unloading food, cokes, etc.—all except Sarah, who insisted on an early swim. And who did all the ducking, but wouldn't be ducked herself? You guessed it!

When eating time came, our comrade was first on hand. Busily stacking her plate and stuffing her face, she yelled impatiently about "where are the pickles and isn't the ice-cream unpacked yet?" (Those 5 lbs. she gained will be the dietician's headache next week.)

After eating our fill of delicious things we proceeded to play games. At first Sarah wasn't interested, but later monopolized everything and then rapidly became restless. Miss Gantz decided that **she** wanted to go home. This, however, was hushed by protests of the others. When parting time really came, she "wasn't ready to leave yet!"

So much for the picnic and the picnic-menace. Perhaps by this time next year she will have reformed.

PERSONALS—

(Cont from next Col.)

Rosché, "Gwen" Day, "Abbie" Vining, "Dot" Tennent, Denise Begin.

Marionette Walther served as maid-of-honor at a recent wedding at the Presbyterian Church on Franklin Ave. Marionette looked very pretty, dressed in powder blue suit, white hat with blue veiling, and white gardenia corsage.

Editor's Note: Any news contributions to this column will be greatly appreciated. You may mail them to Social Director or call 6163.

Charity Softball Team Concedes Victory to Mercy

Charity Hospital School of Nursing's softball team dropped an 8-4 thriller to the Mercy Hospital team in a game played in Desmare Park on June 10.

"It was a good game," said Gert, "but we lost!" A major cause of the difference between this score and the 33-4 victory Charity eked out earlier in the season over this same team is Charity's present lack of experienced players. Anyone interested in coming out for softball practice may contact Miss Gertrude Bergeron, coach. Watch bulletin board for notice of next practice.

CHARITY'S AFFILIATE—

(Cont. from page 1, Col. 1)

wood-Leflore Hospital, Greenwood, Miss.; Grenada Hospital, Grenada, Miss.; Houston Hospital, Houston, Miss.; King's Daughters Hospital, Laurel, Miss.; Louisiana College, Pineville, La.; Matty Hersee Hospital, Meridian, Miss.; McComb Infirmary, McComb, Miss.; Mercy Hospital, New Orleans, La.; Methodist Hospital, Hattiesburg, Miss.; Moody Hospital, Dothan, Ala.; Natchez General Hospital, Natchez, Miss.; North Mississippi Hospital, Holly Springs, Miss.; Orange Memorial Hospital, Orlando, Fla.; Providence Hospital, Mobile, Ala.; Rush Memorial Hospital, Meridian, Miss.; St. Joseph Hospital, Meridian, Miss.; St. Joseph Hospital, Savannah, Ga.; Seton Hospital, Austin, Tex.; South Mississippi Hospital, Laurel, Miss.; Sparks Memorial Hospital, Fort Smith, Arkansas; St. Vincent's Hospital, Birmingham, Ala.; Hotel Dieu, New Orleans, La.

The program is designed to give students additional clinical experience which may vary from 12 weeks to 36 weeks, depending upon the needs of the student. Clinical experience is offered in the following areas—Pediatrics, Obstetrics, Communicable Diseases, Tuberculosis, Medicine, Surgery, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Orthopedics.

Sister Scholastica, Assistant Director, School of Nursing, is in charge of the Post Graduates and Affiliating Program, with Miss Anne Nichols as her assistant. Their offices are located on the second floor of the Home.

In the next issues look for the Affiliates' Column, where some of the affiliating schools of nursing will be reviewed each month.

Glimpses From—

The theme of the convention "Catholic Nursing—Our Heritage and Challenge" was magnificently developed by Most Rev. Archbishop Lucey of San Antonio. Archbishop Lucey stated that our challenge was the answer to the atheistic communist —"The challenge to the Catholic nurses today is organization and action under God. Our Catholic nurses must be organized and active locally and nationally if they would bring to this honored profession the truth, the nobility, the grandeur of Catholic Nursing."

Dr. Clyde Von der Ahe apeaking on "Modern Trends in Medicine" lashed out vigorously at trends which he charged, are leading toward "unjust and indiscriminate killings of the crippled and the insane." He charged that "Euthanasia is an admission of defeat in our battle against disease—all destructiveness leads eventually to self-destruction." In his conclusion which brought an ovation from the nurses, Dr. Von der Ahe prayed that they would always wear the white uniforms of mercy and not the black hoods of the executioners.

The highlight of the convention came Sunday morning when a Pontifical High Mass was celebrated at St. Vincent de Paul Church. More than 600 nurses in uniform formed a sea of white—wonderful to behold.

And the Piece de Resistance of the convention was the communion breakfast held in the world famous Cocoanut Grove. Here in a setting of tropical splendor, where one can be entertained by the world's greatest artists, dance to the music of the nation's leading orchestras, mingle with celebrities, visiting dignitaries, and stars of the entertainment world, I was really eating breakfast and really being entertained. (On one of my many trips to the lobby Barbara Stanwyck came so close that I actually noticed that her shining nose needed powder.)

It was with mingled feelings of sorrow and anticipation that I said "au revoir" to new-found friends and boarded the plane to San Francisco for the A. N. A. Convention.

It seemed that I had no sooner left Los Angeles when I heard, "Fasten your belts, please." We were landing in San Francisco just 1½ hours later—a distance of 450 miles.

What fascinating and romantic city San Francisco is! With miles of ocean front and a background of marvelous foliage, it is enthroned on hills steep and picturesque.

(Cont. next col.)

Her exotic Chinatown is a community of 20,000 happy persons engaged in selling wares from Old Cathay. You can buy almost anything Oriental from a lichee nut to an exquisite jade.

The Presidio with its atmosphere of Old Spain and the Incas is also of singular beauty.

I could go on and on with glorious descriptions for San Francisco is a heaven for tourists. However, with all of its wonders of nature and man the thing that impressed me the most about San Francisco was its immaculate cleanliness. There are no slums in San Francisco!

This was my "first time" at an A. N. A. convention and to say that I was spellbound at the manner in which business was transacted is to put it mildly. As I sat in the House of Delegates waiting for the first meeting to begin and feeling very unimportant, I wondered how the Chairman of this convention was going to control more than 1000 women. How was she going to know what speaker to recognize in the correct order? This was accomplished in a most amazing way. Dispersed in the aisles were microphones with platforms. Each microphone had a number. As the potential speaker stepped on the platform the number of the microphone was flashed back to the speakers' platform. The numbers were flashed in the order that the speakers were to be recognized. This wonderful device kept the convention running smoothly and business expedited swiftly.

It is impossible for me to tell you all of the important matters that were acted upon at this convention . Suffice it to mention one of these.

The A. N. A. Committee on Employment Conditions of Registered Nurses recommended a research project. This research project is a five year study of nursing's functions. The project was adopted by the House of Delegates. The purpose of the study of nursing functions are:

1. To determine what should be the functions and relationship of institutional nursing personnel of all types, professional nurses, practical nurses, and auxiliary workers in order to improve nursing care and to utilize nursing personnel most economically and effectively.
2. To determine what proportion of nursing time should be provided by each group in various situations.
3. To develop techniques for achieving the first two objectives.

To cover the cost of the study the House of Delegates voted to assess each

(Cont. on page 6, Col. 3)

FACULTY SKETCH

Voted the "Most Popular Nurse in New Orleans" by her Alumnae in 1933, Miss Mary E. Koenig, a Charity graduate, is now Associate Director of the School of Anesthesia in the Department of the Obstetrical Unit at Charity Hospital.

A native of Algiers, Louisiana, she came to Charity to receive her training and has remained here since her graduation in 1910, when she received the Honor Pin as the most prominent student.

She became assistant to Sister Delores, Superintendent of the Training School, from 1911 through 1923 and later was Chief Anesthetist and Director of the School of Anesthesia from 1923 until 1938.

Much of her spare time is devoted to outstanding service in worthy organizations which is evidenced by her membership on the Red Cross Committee for 15 years and her work as captain in their 1939 drive. Also she is a charter member of the League of Nursing Education, and holds membership in the Court Blanche of Castile, the Catholic Daughters of America, and the American Association of Nurse Anesthetists.

Her leisure time is spent at operas and education lectures, listening to classical music, reading, visiting and window shopping. She presently resides in the Student Nurses' Home.

Miss Koenig is noted for her sincere love and understanding of mankind which is manifest in her realtionship with the people and students with whom she associates.

Heart Station—

(Cont. from page 1, Col. 2)

The Heart Station is directed by Dr. Richard Ashman, who is the author of a standard textbook on electrocardiography. He is assisted by Dr. Louis Levy II, who stated that with the equipment at disposal of the staff at Charity it is relatively simple to diagnose speedily the various types of heart diseases. The Heart Station handles more than 120 cardiograms and performs flouroscopy on approximately 25 patients daily.

Dr. Levy further stated: "Our procedure used to test for certain types of heart ailments is the insertion of a catheter into the vein in the arm of a patient, threading the catheter up the arm, into the heart and then into the

(Cont. page 6, Col. 2)

With Our Faculty And Nursing Staff

An institute on "The Care of the Poliomyelitis Patient" was held in the Convalescent Home on May 17, 18, 19, and 20 Miss Lois Olmstead and Miss Anita Searle, Orthopedic Nursing Consulants from the Joint Orthopedic Nursing Advisory Service in New York City, conducted the institute.

Miss Olmstead and Miss Searle were guests of the Social Organization of the Faculty Association for dinner at Antoines. Hostesses for this occasion were Miss Barbara Mequet, Mrs. Thelma Mauffray, Miss Beverly André, and Mrs. Willie Mask.

The Social Organization also held its spring formal on May 17, 1950, in the Jung Roof. Mrs. Beatrice Condon and Mrs. Estelle Tur were the hostesses. A most pleasant evening was enjoyed by the large group of nurses and their guests who attended the dance.

The closing exercises and awarding of certificates for the Extension Course for Licensed Practical Nurses was held on May 23, 1950, in the hospital auditorium. Ninety practical nurses received the certificates, which were presented by the New Orleans League of Nursing Education.

The fifth floor just isn't the same these days with Sister Jane Frances gone. We wish her much happiness in her new mission as Superior at the Home of the Holy Infancy in Austin, Texas.

Miss Beverly André, Nursing Arts Instructor, leaves Charity on June 15th. Miss André has enrolled for graduate work on the master degree at Immaculate Heart College in Los Angeles, Cal.

Weddings:

Miss Martha Ethel Smith, head nurse on 7th floor, to Mr. Benjamin W. Stant on May 5, 1950.

Miss Patricia Carey, staff nurse on 7th floor, to Mr. Edmund Bertheaud on June 3, 1950.

New Arrivals:

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Owen, nee Esther Wills, a girl, born June 3, 1950.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jankoska, nee Patty Lou Morris, a boy, born may 26, 1950.

Dr. and Mrs. Raymond Schneidér, nee Elaine Harbin, a boy, born June 3, 1950.

Miss Clemence Vandewalle, Assistant Director, School of Nursing, in charge of Clinical Instruction and Nursing Arts, announced her resignation last month from the faculty. She plans to marry Robert Whiteley of Baton Rouge sometime in August. Best wishes go with her from the staff. Miss Leona Kruebbe will leave the faculty shortly to accept a nursing position in Shreveport, La.

The Social Organization held a picnic on the lakefront on Sunday, June 25.

STUDENT SKETCH

When interviewing Kathryn Jean Mc Clendon, our featured student this month, the reporter was impressed by her neatness and attractiveness.

Jean is a green-eyed blonde from Warren, Arkansas, where she was born in 1927—the youngest in a family of 2 other sisters and a brother.

Graduating from Warren High School as salutatorian and secretary of her class, she also had had the honor of being the school's home-coming queen, co-editor of the school annual and a member of the National Honor Society.

Then Jean was confronted with the problem of selecting a profession. At first she entered Texas State College for Women to prepare herself as a medical technician but later changed her mind and enrolled at Arkansas State Teachers' College. Her final decision was made when she and her roommate, Cherié Harrison entered Charity to train as nurses.

At Charity Jean participates in the Athletic Club, Protestant Chapel, and is on the staff of the **1950 Caps and Capes.** During 1949 she was a member of Sigma Alpha Chi.

Elected Vice-President of the 11-3-47 Class last year, Jean has moved into the presidency since the absence of Mary Baxter. Last year she was a nominee in Charity's Beauty Contest.

She enjoys reading and listening to semi-classical music.

Although Jean likes New Orleans, she feels she would not like to make it her home.

Shortly after completing her training she hopes to obtain her B. S. degree.

AFFILIATES WELCOMED AT PARTY

Charity became acquainted with its new affiliate students at a Welcome Party on June 22. Reception committees of Charity students from each class made sure everyone was introduced to the guests. A movie "Texas," starring Glen Ford, was shown; and the program followed with refreshments and social dancing.

Freshmen Have Outdoor Breakfast

The Freshmen tried their wings at the Outdoor Breakfast given for them in City Park last month.

In a hospital truck the girls were transported in style to the park. On their arrival they laid a fire in the barbecue pit reserved for the occasion. Soon with the aid of five or more cooks and the supervision of the other hungry members of the class, crisp bacon, scrambled eggs, rolls, hot coffee, hot chocolate and oranges were turned out in a "feast fit for a king." There was more than enough to go around, and after getting thoroughly uncomfortable the group completed the job by getting "green" from riding the many park concessions, swimming in the pool and utilizing the swings and sea-saws.

The class sang themselves back to the nurses' home and their individual doses of bicarbonate of soda.

Affiliates and Charity students became acquainted over refreshments at recent Welcome Party for Affiliates.

"SOX HOP" SCHEDULED FOR JULY

The Freshman Class will sponsor a "Sox Hop," informal dance, on Friday, July 28 in the lounge of the nurses' home. Prizes for the loudest pair of sox will be awarded. Refreshments will be sold. Donation will be 35c per person.

HEART STATION—

(Cont. from page 5, Col.

lungs to take blood specimens." Dr. Levy explained that angio-cardiography is another diagnostic measure and a third testing procedure is recording heart sounds and murmurs.

This facility is just one of the many proofs of the outstanding facilities of Charity Hospital, where Charity students are privileged to receive their training.

Glimpses From—

(Cont. from page 5, Col. 3)

nurse $1.00 annually for five years. Each state will work out its plan for raising the money.

Space won't permit me to tell more, but I must say a word about the wonderful exhibits on display. Among the items that were given "on call" throughout the entire convention were: packages of Camel cigarettes, Coca-Colas, coffee, orange juice, address books, etc.

I hope I have in some small way stimulated you to attend at least one biennial convention. It is rumored that the next one will be in Miami. Plan now to attend.

Sally Thomas, Anne Miller, and Shirley Danna serving as cooks were swarmped by hungry classmates at the Freshman Outdoor breakfast at City Park.

FIRST QUINTS BORN AT CHARITY

"Everything happens at Charity," many claim and this statement seems to have been proved true again with the birth of quintuplets last month. There were 4 boys and a girl born to a 28-year-old negro woman. However, they all died shortly after birth. "The mother had two severe complications of pregnancy," Dr. Alvin Wexler, who delivered the babies, stated.

The infants weighed between 1¼ and 1 pounds each. Quintuplet births occur once in about 57,000,000 times.

The White Cap

Published by Charity Hospital School of Nursing

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Charity's Premature Station Rated With Nation's Best

Advanced junior student nurses at Charity may look forward to acquiring experience in Charity's premature station, the only one of its kind in Louisiana and one of the five best equipped centers in the nation. (It was recently featured in the N. O. **Times-Picayune.)**

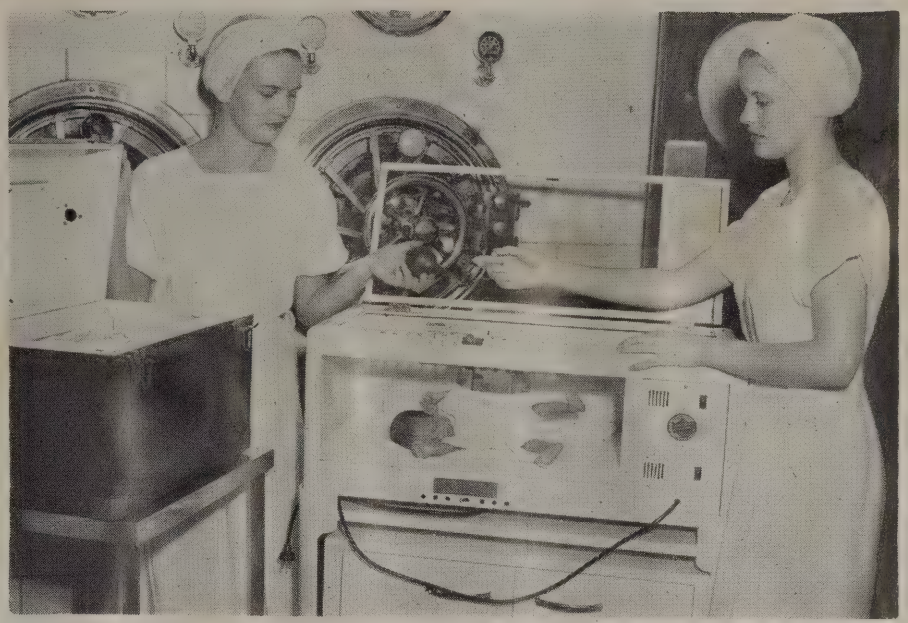
Charity students spend three months on pediatrics with two weeks of that time in the premature nursery, taking special classes in premature nursing in the meantime under Miss Eva Kleibert. While there, they care for the infants, doing the same work as the graduate nurses.

Miss Hazel Pierce is Assistant Supervisor of the nursery under Sister Margaret and has held this same position since the station was begun in November, 1940. During the first year 43.5% of 222 "premies" died—almost ½. Last year, however, 4/5's of 835 prematures survived. "About 20% of the deaths were babies that weighed 2.2 lbs. or less," Miss Pierce stated, "just born too early to survive." The weight is not as important as the period of gestation, which must be very near 6½ months. All babies under 5½ lbs. are considered premature.

The nursery is divided into four departments—the "clean," the suspect." the isolation and the graduate nurseries. Babies born at Charity are put in the "clean" nursery, those from outside hospitals go to the "suspect," those with even the slightest infection are placed in the isolation, and those almost ready to go home are in the graduate. To be placed in the latter, babies must be at least two weeks old and weight 4 to 5 lbs. The smallest baby to live at Charity (see inset picture), called "Little Williams," a little negro girl weighing 1 lb., 5 ozs. at birth, weighed 5 lbs., 13 ozs. when she left the Hospital.

The infants are brought to the premature nursery in incubators or special premature carrying cases, such as pictured above, in which warmth and oxygen are provided, and from there

(Cont. next Col.)



Catherine Anderson and Jean Foster transfer premature baby from carrying cast to incubator.

"Little Williams"—smallest baby to survive at Charity weighed a pound, 5 ounces at birth.

they are placed in preheated incubators and oxygen is started immediately. When normal respiration is established and they are able to maintain normal body temperature, they are gradually conditioned to life in a bassinet. Then they go to regular family life!

Sister Pauline To Resume Duties In August

Charity students will welcome back Sister Pauline, Associate Director of the School of Nursing, when she returns after a year's leave of absence on August 15.

For the past year Sister Pauline has been enrolled at Catholic University in Washington, D. C., working on her master's degree. Sister Scholastica has been acting in her place during her absence.

Sister Henrietta Has Feast Day

Sister Henrietta, Director of Charity Hospital School of Nursing, celebrated her Feast Day on Saturday, July 15. On that day she received gifts from the students and from the personnel of the School.

Maroon and White Shirts Purchased for Charity Team

Charity's teams from now on will be attired in new maroon and white shirts. These were bought with stu-

(Cont. on p. 4, col 1)

White Cap

C. V. H. S. N.

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Faculty Advisor ... Miss Camille Barnes

EDITORIAL

WHAT THE NURSE EXPECTS OF A DOCTOR

Last year **White Cap** printed an article entitled, "What Does a Doctor Expect of a Nurse," by Dr. Robert Bernhard, Director of Charity Hospital. Since that time many have requested we view the situation from the nurses' angle. I, as a student nurse, will herewith attempt to express my opinion on the subject.

The nurse expects the doctor, first, to know the real function of nurses. Nursing in its broadest sense may be defined as an art and a science which involves the whole patient—body, mind, and spirit; promotes his spiritual, mental, and physical health by teaching, and by example; stresses health education and health preservation, as well as ministration to the sick. The doctor should understand that the nurse's initial duty is the care of her patients, and that she is not his assistant primarily. There are exceptions, however, when she is specifically appointed to do so as in the Operating Rooms. He is expected to understand that her position warrents responsibility and capability—by virtue of her training she is thus prepared.

Relative to the patient, the nurse expects legible orders; this so that duties may be carried out correctly and in a minimum of time. The doctor is expected to make known to the nurse any knowledge about the patient that would aid in the nursing care. Another thing that the nurse appreciates is for the doctor not to mind being called about the patient, even if it is not a serious matter. Here the psychological aspect must be considered. Many times, regardless of the nurses' consolation, the fears of the patient are not allayed until the physician sees the patient himself.

(Cont. on page 6, Col. 2)

CATHOLIC NOTES

The End of a Nurse's Day

Seven o'clock! And the nurse's work
Was done for another day!
She heaved a sort of tried sigh
And put the charts away.

Then sat for a moment and bowed her head
Over the little white desk—
"I wonder," said she to herself, "after all,
Am I really doing my best?"

Perhaps I could have begun the day
With a brighter, cheerier smile.
And answered the bells with—"Right away"
Instead of "After a while."

And I might have listened with sweeter grace
To the story of Six's woes;
She may be suffering more, perhaps,
More than anyone knows.

And I might have refrained from the half-way frown.
Although I was busy then,
When the frail little girl, with sad blue eyes,
Kept ringing again and again.

And I might have spoken a kindlier word
To the heart of that restless boy.
And stopped a moment to help him find
The missing part of his toy.

Or perhaps the patient in Eighteen A,
Just needed a gentler touch:
There are a lot of things I might have done
And it wouldn't have taken much.

She sighed again and brushed a tear,
Then whispered,—praying low,
"My God, how can You accept this day,
When it has been lacking so?"

And God looked down—He heard the sigh,
He saw that shining tear;
Then sent His Angel Messenger,
To whisper in her ear. . .

You could have done better today,
But, oh! the Omnipotent One,
Seeing your faults, does not forget,
The beautiful things you have done.

He knows, little nurse, that you love your work
In this house of pain and sorrow.
So gladly forgives the lack of today,
For you will do better tomorrow.
The nurse looked up with grateful smile.
"Tomorrow I'll make it right;"
Then added a note in the order book,
"Be good to them tonight."

INQUIRING REPORTER

(By Sarah Stoneman)

Question:

"In the event of the United States' declaration of war, would you approve of the Cadet Nurses' Corps? Why?"

Mrs. Leona Ginn, faculty member: "I would approve of the Cadet Nurses' Corps because it would be the most rapid and economical way of meeting another international crisis."

Jean Saint, student: "There is such a shortage of nurses that more would be available through this training in a shorter period of time."

Miss Fabiola Hollier, faculty member: "I think that in a total war, if the Government is going to help any of the professions with their schooling, it should also help the nursing profession."

Bernice Smith, student: "Many girls financially unable to enter training could do so under the Cadet Nurses' Corps and it would alleviate a shortage of nurses."

Miss Geraldine Lawrence, faculty member: "I would approve of the program, unless a better plan for staffing civilian hospitals could be devised in order that the civilians would be as well cared for medically as the military."

Protestant Notes

"We thank Thee, Lord, for weary days
When desert streams were dry,
And first we knew what depth of need
Thy love could satisfy.

We thank Thee for the rest in Him
The weary only know—
The perfect, wondrous sympathy
We need must learn below.

The touch that heals the broken heart
Is never felt above;
His angels know His blessedness,
His way-worn saints His love."

—Arthur unknown

The Protestant Group met on Monday, July 24, which was a night for getting acquainted in Christian fellowship. The group had the regular service at the Mission Home with games and a watermelon cutting afterwards. There were food, fun, and fellowship for everyone.

Those who remember Joyce Coke, the past president of the Protestant Group, will be interested to know that she has arrived in Africa and is very happy with her work in the mission field.

Three of the Affiliates get acquainted at the Charity Nurses' Home. From left to right—Elaine Hoey, Ann Ewens, and Ellen Alston.

AFFILIATES IN REVIEW

Elaine Hoey, from Bogalusa, Louisiana, is a senior at **Baton Rouge General Hospital** in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, where Miss Flora Posey is Director of the School of Nursing. First established in 1921, Baton Rouge General Hospital was moved this year into a new 500-bed hospital building with modern facilities for polio patients. Students from Elaine's school receive basic sciences at Louisiana State University with 12 weeks' affiliate period in pediatrics and 12 weeks' in obstetrics at Charity. Students of Baton Rouge General wear maroon uniforms and white aprons, collars and cuffs. Elaine, as a senior, has received her black band. At present the six students affiliating at Charity from **Baton Rouge General** are Deane Brock, Christine Crockett, Syble Fournet, Elaine Hoey, Henrietta Kendrick, and Lois Marionneaux.

Anna Ewens, center, came from far off Honduras to New Orleans to enroll at **Mercy Hospital School of Nursing,** where Sister Mary Immaculate is Director. In 1925 Mercy Hospital was established here in the Crescent City and presently has a bed capacity of 125 patients with 45 students. Anna wears a white uniform with the Mercy Insignia on the pocket and her black band indicates she is a senior. With three other Mercy students she is at Charity for a 12 weeks' pediatric nursing course. Besides this training they also affiliate at De Paul Sanitarium for psychiatric nursing and receive their basic sciences at Loyola University. The four affiliating **Mercy** students are Anna Ewens, Rosemary Popich, Ursa Teller, and Vivian Thevenot.

From still another Louisiana School of Nursing is **Ellen Alston** of Greens-

(Cont. next Col.)

burg, Louisiana, who is a student at **Louisiana College** in Pineville, where the nursing program was established in September, 1946, in the Baptist Arts and Sciences School. It was a proud day for the nursing students when their first class graduated in May, 1950. Ellen will also affiliate at Baptist Hospital, New Orleans, for Medical, Surgical, and Obstetrics courses; De Paul Sanitarium, New Orleans, for Psychiatry; and Touro Infirmary, New Orleans, for Public Health. While at Charity Ellen will study Pediatrics and Communicable Diseases. She must spend two years at Louisiana College and two years in the above mentioned hospitals. After completing this training she will graduate with an R. N. and a B. S. in Nursing Education. On Ellen's cap are the letters "L. C." (Louisiana College), along with her blue band, which she acquired in her fourth year. However, this lettering will be removed from her cap upon graduation. Her uniform is blue with a white apron, collar and cuffs. The 5 students affiliating from **Louisiana College** are Ellen Alston, Helen Booker, Billie Jean Crawford, Nelda Cryer, and Billie Sue Samples.

BOOK RE-MARKS

"Delightfully different" may best describe Elizbeth Goudge's novel, **Gentian Hill.** Indeed, the story is inspiring and along with its suspense, touches one deeply.

Not many people in the small West Country town of Torquary knew who the chaplain of Torre Abbey really was. He was known among the townsfolk as the Abbe' de Colbert. Long before he had come to this English harbor town he had been the noble Charles de Colbertman of the world who had married the lovely novice, Therese'. After a brief period of happiness fate dealt him a cruel blow. Therese's ship went down in a storm and, as far as Charles knew, she and his infant daughter were lost. He found consolation in life as a monk—his tortured soul began to revive in the peaceful town of Torquay. Here the Chapel of St. Michael influnced many, there was birth and death, friendships and loyalties, the miracle of spring and—Stella—the foster daughter of Farmer Sprigg. **Gentian Hill** is not the Abbie's story alone. It is the story of Stella and her lover, Anthony, of old Sol, as enduring as the good earth itself, of the wise Dr. Crane, of the kindhearted, simple Spriggs.

One of the most beautiful of old legends—proving that love cannot die—is concerned with the Chapel of St. Michael, and it is upon a retelling of this legend that **Gentian Hill** is based.

INTRODUCING OUR STAFF

By Hazel MacKillican

Last month we broke the ice by introducing part of the staff held responsible for the material found in your WHITE CAP. Since none of those presented at that time were waylaid by angry readers, we have been encouraged to continue making ourselves known to the public.

The students are honored for the faculty and nursing staff of the Hospital to have a column in their school paper. **Mrs. Willie Mask,** a native New Orleanian and a graduate of Touro Infirmary with a B.S. from L.S.U., is responsible for "With our Faculty and Nursing Staff" column each month. Since her appointment to this post, her friends have given her such nicknames as "Louella" Mask and "Scoop." At the Hospital she assists in the organization, instruction and supervision of the Auxiliary Workers. Her main interest outside the hospital is keeping house for her husband.

Marionette Walther, another gal on the reporting staff who calls New Orleans home, is responsible for getting the "Protestant Notes" in on time and is constantly plaguing you to buy stationery for the WHITE CAP fund. In her all too infrequent spare time she likes to read or listen to music. Music and books do not have much chance, however, because Marionette also likes to visit her patients even when she is "off duty." (Such enthusiasm!)

There is a small town in northern New York State that "may" claim **Hazel MacKillican.** Her theory is that the best pastime is sleep. As proof of that statement she refers you to anyone who has ever called her on the telephone or gone to see her in her room. If any time is left over after sleeping, there are always mystery programs on the radio or exciting movies to see. In between these things, she is a reporter for the WHITE CAP, attends classes, and goes on duty.

MAROON AND WHITE SHIRTS—

(Cont. from p. 1, col 3)

dent activity funds and will be used by any students participating in the official games.

Last month the Class Night Athletic Awards were distributed to the outstanding members of the team. Miss Goldie Ladner received a gold loving cup, and **20** white chenille letter "C's" on blue felt were awarded to others.

The game schedule of the Athletic Club Softball team is rather slow this month, as the strength of the team was depleted with the graduation in June of many of its players.

Student Personals

Orene Stafford is now bedecked with that new engagement ring from her one and only—Bobby.

Joyce, better known as "Johnnie" Askew married Dr. John (Johnnie) Stotler. Her training. . . to be continued in Florida. Good Luck to both Johnnies!

Marie (used to be "Barlow") is now keeping house with her husband "Mac" at their new downtown residence.

"State Board, State Board, State Board," that's all 6-30-47 class, our recent Charity **Graduates,** talked about last month on their return to the School. It sure was nice to see them again, anyway.

Brieger and Callaway certainly came back from Florida with tans and tales and a treasure of pictures that would be the envy of any vacationist.

How about this for luck? Dalia Torres not only enjoyed a two weeks' trip to California as a "Good-Deed-Dotty" interpreter to Spanish Mother and Father, but then she also took off to Florida. Wonder what's in Florida?

Word was received from Julia Bull, who also spent part of her vacation in Florida.

"Dot" Sumrall (6-30-47 Class) was married to Dr. Fred Berry on July 4.

The talents of Ann Langston and Dolores Marsh as artists were finally noted in their outstandingly beautiful posters-especially the ones for the "Ali-Baba" dance. Compliments to understanding roommates of the artists, yes?

We think Joyce Dowlin and "Pidge" Partaker made especially cute genii at the "Ali Baba" Dance!

Boquets, too, to the decorators for their ingenious ideas and artistic touch and to the Class President, Sue Sparks, who did most of the worrying.

They say the Freshman are going to award prizes for the loudest pair of socks at their "Sox Hop" on Friday, July 28. It might be a good idea to write home to little brother for a pair. The results at any rate should be interesting!

The 2-21-49 Class has another engagement—Gloria Carr sports her ring from Bill Adams, dental extern from Loyola.

The latest thing is Thelma Chinners' television set. Everyone on 7th floor enjoys it. How modern can we get?

(Editor's Note: Any contributions to this column will be greatly appreciated.)

DEAR DIARY

July, 1950

Dear Diary,

As I was lazily lounging around on a blissful morning of my vacation, a telegram came and once again fate dealt a cruel blow. Sarah Gantz, who was en route to visit with her aunt. was stopping for awhile to see me and would be in this evening.

I went to the airport to meet my unexpected guest and it actually seemed good to see any colleague from Charity —even Sarah. That night the girls came over to play gin rummy, but being the "perfect guest," Sarah declined the invitation to participate because she was "just beat." Incidentally, she kept me up till the wee hours afterwards, so that she could tell me all about her trip to Mexico. So I began her stay with the usual bags under my eyes and furrows in my brow that Sarah's presence lends my appearance.

In the morning at breakfast Sarah explained in detail the first gastric resection that she had seen done in O. R. Her appetite, she said, was enormous, so without a doubt she had ulcers just like Mrs. Smith had had before her operation. (My little brother skipped the noon meal after that first ordeal.)

We went on a shopping spree later in the day—it was delightful, especially since I carried Sarah's many packages all around town. On the way home we encountered a "temper tantrum" child on the bus, so "our nurse" explained to the baffled mother, a friend of my family, how important child psychology was and how often parents are all at fault.

That evening Bob (my feller since grade school) was due to come over so Sarah planned to spend the evening home, mending the new frock she had just bought. However, after a while whom did I find cooing and drooling over Bob? Who exclaimed, "Gee, those are my facorite records ,too?" Need you ask? Bob was monopolized for the evening. That was the final blow.

On Saturday evening we were invited to attend a dinner dance. I left early with Jane's mother. Everyone was there **when** finally, late as usual, Gantz and **our** dates arrived. Sarah would have looked stunning in her crimson taffeta had not a colossal safety pin accentuated her velvet sash. ("Natch," I made a prompt exit with my problem child.)

Sarah planned to extend her visit; but when she called her aunt and learned that Jim was there, she was prompted to pursue new conquests.

(Cont. on page 5, Col. 3)

FACULTY SKETCH

Students recognize Miss Willie Holzknecht as the vivacious clinical instructor of Male Surgery and Male Urology. She has been with Charity for 15 years and takes great pride in the progress the Hospital has made in the medical field in that time. While employed here, she has held positions as general staff nurse, head nurse, and assistant supervisor. However, she finds the greatest satisfaction in her present capacity in the teaching field.

Although she is a native of Meridian, Mississippi, she has resided in several other states—namely, California, Alabama, and Louisiana. She has a sister and 2 brothers, both having been in the last war. But it is to her aunt who is a nurse and an uncle who is a doctor, that she attributes her inspiration to enter the medical field.

A graduate of Touro Infirmary, Miss Holzknecht received her Bachelor of Science Degree in 1945 from Louisiana State University. In her spare time she reads, tends her indoor potted plants, cares for her small Cocker Spaniel, and collects China dogs. Also she acquires much pleasure in traveling and takes an interest in the students' activities.

At present Miss Holzknecht holds membership in the Charity Alumnae, A. N. A., N. C. C. N. and is an inactive member of the Red Cross.

Her outstanding personality, conversational ability and zeal for teaching others have made her a cherished instructor to all her students.

In and About Your Home

Have you noticed the many added features which have been cropping up in the school? Maybe the new differences just sneaked in and you haven't made a mental note of them. Upon this assumption the following listing of new things at Charity was compiled for you to review.

There is a new 7-Up machine in the basement for all you thirsty nurses to use. Of course, to get your refreshment, you must pay a slight fee of five cents and if you wait too long to take the bottle up, your money is lost. Sometimes it happens to be your last nickel, but to be able to have a variety of 7-Up and Orange Soda is well worth an occasional loss and experience is the

(Cont. Next Column)

best teacher.

You girls now know what a party line means. A new phone system was recently installed with two and three party lines. Potential Walter Winchells, please note! Some of the night nurses get rather annoyed when in the middle of a good deep slumber, the phone rings frantically and they find it is a call for the girl down the hall. However, it is a nice way to carry on a three-way conversation.

If you were the type who had a mania for following fire trucks, this idea would soon leave after listening to the steady ring of those false alarm fire bells in the nurses' home. There is nothing so disconcerting as to be awakened at two in the morning for a false alarm. That nervous person you see on the ward is just another sleepy girl who is wondering if the next clang will be the real McCoy and everyone will just sit right through it all to be roasted alive. The classes, too, that are held in the Residence are all interrupted by the clanging bell. One instructor

(Cont. page 6, Col. 1)

With Our Faculty And Nursing Staff

We are very happy to welcome back to our nursing staff Miss Geraldine Lawrence, who has been appointed Clinical Instructor in Surgical Nursing. Miss Lawrence returned to us after a one-year tour of duty with the Army Nurse Corps at the Army-Navy General Hospital, Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Miss Rosemary Saucier and Dr. Elmo Laborde will be married on August 5, 1950 at 11 a. m. in the Holy Name of Jesus Church at Loyola University. We wish them much happiness.

Miss Mona Hagan was recently married to Dr. Jorge Martinez-Lopez in Gulfport, Mississippi. They are now living in San Turce, Puerto Rico.

Miss Florence Morel resigned from the staff on July 14th. She plans a vacation in Europe.

Miss Lillian Hale has been appointed Assistant Day Supervisor in the Dibert Building; Miss Elmire Sommers has been appointed Assistant Afternoon Supervisor in the Isolation Unit; and Mrs. Dorothea Armbruster has been transferred to the Polio Center where she has assumed the duties of Assistant Supervisor.

New Arrivals:

Mr. and Mrs. William Holden, nee Rosa Kidder, a girl born June 30, 1950.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Failla, nee Alberta Hebert, a girl born July 5, 1950.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, nee Ester Toy, a girl born July 1, 1950.

STUDENT SKETCH

This month's sketch concerns the well-known, lovable president of the Student Body—Elizabeth "Rusty" Taylor (not the famous movie actress but a freckled-faced redheaded Charity student with a big smile and friendly "hello" for everyone.)

"Rusty" was born in Newelton, Louisiana, but when she was five, her family moved to Somerset, Kentucky, which has been her home town ever since. During her junior and senior years at Somerset High School she acted as cheerleader and undoubtedly made a vivacious one.

After finishing high school in 1946 she attended the University of Kentucky for a year, where she majored in Medical Technology. Then she decided she was in the right field but the wrong profession, so she enrolled at Charity to study nursing. As a Freshman and Junior she was class student council representative—which prejared her to assume duties in her senior year as President of the Student Body. In her pre-clinical days she was voted the "typical P. C." and now she might be called a "typical senior.' '

In her leisure time "Rusty" enjoys sports, especially swimming and football games, besides liking dancing, photography, music, and reading.

As to pet peeves, "Rusty" enumerated the following: "Not getting paid enough, having a lady wearing a big hat sit in front of her in a movie or one holding a crying youngun', hearing someone popping gum, and standing in a slow line." (And who does like these things?)

After graduation in October "Rusty" plans to take a post-graduate course in O. R. and then work in Lexington, Kentucky.

Although at present there is no romantic angle, the future looks bright for "Rusty" and a tall blue-eyed blond who likes to fish, swim, and dance, and is intelligent.

The future looks bright, indeed, for "Rusty," who is quite deserving.

DIARY—(Cont. from p. 4, col 3)

(Poor Jim.) My "happy-go-lucky" contemporary left with the same exuberance that possessed her when she arrived. I knew that both of us would have a longer stay when we returned to Charity, so I planned to enjoy the rest of my vacation to the fullest.

thought it was time for class to be finished. To our chagrin, he glanced at the clock and class continued as usual. It is believed the phenomenon is caused by crossed wires which occured upon the installation of the new telephone system.

However, you have something really pleasant to conteract the bells—your home movies. They are not all staid dramas of the long-haired variety but the bill of fare includes comedy, "shoot 'em up," drama and cokes. The cookie machine also gets quite a bit of business. The girls come in, pay the admission fee of fifteen cents, buy a coke or two and bring with them their package of cookies. Even pop corn was sold. Just like going to the **Loew's State** except the admission price is not quite so steep. It is through the efforts of Miss Barnes that you are enjoying your own air-cooled theatre.

Miracles do happen, so they say, and students now have actual proof of this. In the cafeteria these warm days iced-tea is served both at dinner and supper, and it really hits the spot in this tropical climate. Also, when chicken is on the menu, one can have two pieces and not the part that went over the fence last. Some even go back through the line for a **third** piece! That saying, "Take all you want but eat what you take," actually works when chicken is served. The plates are cleaned completely.

There is a new librarian for the summer months who is only too willing to help you make your selection of reading material and to assist you in finding that book which is right before you but can't be found without her assistance.

In the Periodical Room is a typewriter for you speed demons to use and also for those of you who use the "hunt and peck" method. It should prove quite helpful in keeping class notes in a decipherable state and maybe "Mom" will hear from her only offspring occasionally, aside from your letters requesting money.

There are also some changes in the hospital that perhaps will be interesting. Seventh floor has moved to the eleventh floor and eighth floor to seventh floor. Sounds confusing but it really isn't. Also there are inlaid linoleum floors on the eleventh that look quite chic. Oh yes, and oxygen is now being piped to the premature nursery—pretty nice, huh?

On the 1st of July, 100 new interns and 74 new residents came to the hospital. They are from the North, South, West, Southwest, and East. Perhaps that geography studied as a child will

(Cont. next Col.)

Joyce Dowlin, dressed as genie, at Ali Baba dance invites Betty Ogea, "Ginger" Gibson, Josephine Piazza, and a few of the stags into her tent.

EDITORAL

(Cont. from page 2, Col. 1)

Understanding and consideration are expected of the doctor regarding nursing problems. The current shortage of nurses presents many situations far from the ideal. A knowledge of the procedures that the nurse may not do and of the medications that she is not allowed to give, together with the observance of rules in this respect, on the part of the doctor, is most essential.

As a part of a team, the nurse has an obligation of loyalty to the physician; likewise, she expects his loyalty to her. Regardless of the years of study, reciprocity must exist in this relationship since both the doctor and nurse are concerned with one objective—the welfare of the patient. Last but not least, the nurse expects the doctor to treat her as a gentleman would a lady. As a student nurse, these are my convictions.

be quite helpful. It is so wonderful to have the intern or resident on the ward or where he can be reached in five minutes without flashing an emergency. Here's hoping a year from now the same thing can be said. It certainly is nice to have them and it is hoped they will enjoy their stay in the fabulous city of New Orleans, but most of all that they like Charity Hospital at least half as much as the nurses.

From time to time new happenings will be related in the **White Cap.** If anything has been forgotten, just let us know and the next time it will be mentioned.

We Remember

By Shirley Danna (9-19-49 Class)

We remember 'twas not very long ago,
When our busy days ran into busy nights,
With classes all day and lo—
By eleven, out with the lights!

We found there was so much to learn,
And everything seemed new and hard.
But God's blessings we did earn,
As many things we made our minds record.

"Pre-clinicals"—so we were called,
As we worked so hard to progress,
Learning and rushing up and down the halls,
Awaiting the time when in full uniform we'd dress.

At last! the 15th of May finally came.
For that time we had prepared—
For Capping—a joy we can't explain,
As "Freshmen" we were declared!

These things we remember after reaching our goal—
That serving others is truly a pleasure,
And we who nurse may live in this world
In happiness without seeking further treasure.

WOMEN

"It's not the man they care about, it's marriage. It's a mania with them. It's a disease." **W. Somerset Maugham**

"No man wins the heart of a woman through the sacrifices he makes for her, but by those he accepts from her."

Marcel Burriere

The White Cap

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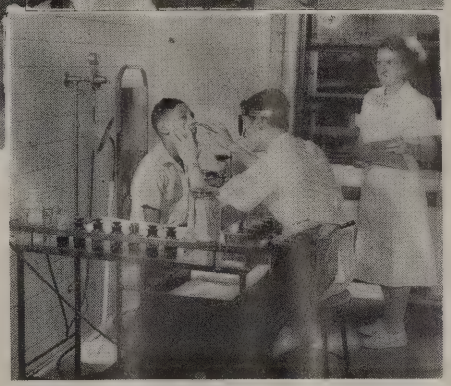
OUT-PATIENT DEPARTMENT AT CHARITY BUSY PLACE

Everyday busy scene in the Admitting Room in Charity's Out-Patient Department.



Inset—Patient receives treatment in E. E. N. T. Clinic.

The Out-Patient department at Charity is, indeed, a busy place, for it includes thirty-nine clinics. (The Admitting Room, Observation Room and the Accident Room are not included.) For the month of June, 1950 the total number of visits was 49,435.

Patients are seen in the Admitting Room by residents on the service admitting. If not admitted to the hospital, these patients are referred from the Admitting Room to the Appointment Desk, where they are assigned to the proper clinic.

Routine X-rays are made on each clinic patient. The clinics serve as a doctor's office for those not acutely ill and patients come by appointment for treatment.

The services of the clinics are many. The Obstetric Clinic, for instance, includes the Pre-Natal care and education to the expectant and new mother. In Diabetic Clinic, dietitians teach patients the importance of a special diet.

(Cont. next col.)

They are instructed also in analyzing a urinalysis and in administrating insulin accordingly. Minor surgery is done in the clinics, especially in Surgery and Vascular Clinics. Here sutures are removed, various excisions done and in Vascular Clinic many vein ligations are performed. In Dental Clinic extractions are done and treatment given. For those who complain of pain there is the Pain Clinic where the pain is localized in the affected region and treated.

The above are examples of what goes on each day. There were 1,902 visits daily as an average in June; so, surely, there's never a dull moment.

There is no charge for services in the

(Cont. on p. 4, col. 3)

166 NEW STUDENTS ACCEPTED AT CHARITY SCHOOL OF NURSING

The new class at Charity consisting of 166 were admitted on August 28 and 29. In the group eighteen states and Hawaii are represented, including Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Kentucky, Maine, Missouri, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, and Hawaii. The The total from Louisiana alone is 73. This will be the largest peacetime class ever admitted at Charity. The only class to exceed it in numbers was one class of Cadet Corps during the last war.

Connie Hudkins is coming from Hilo, Hawaii. Also Avis Blackburn, sister of our Millie, advanced senior, will be in the new class. From Hampton, Virginia, comes Patricia Butters who recently graduated from a high school in Germany. She just arrived back in the States this month.

The upper classemen were anxiously awaiting their arrival and Big Sisters were polishing up on their manners and attitude to set good examples to the newcomers.

SISTER ZITA RETURNS FROM EUROPE

Charity Hospital welcomes back Sister Zita, Director of the Sisters' Division. Sister arrived in New Orleans on the Panama Limited Wednesday, August 9, and there was much enthusiasm demonstrated by the Sisters, nurses, and friends who greeted her as she alighted from the train.

Sister Zita spent the past four and one half months in Europe, where she visited in France, Italy, Turkey, the Holy Land, England and Ireland. She boarded the Steamship **Caronia** on July 28 at La Harve, France, and arrived in New York on August 4. Waiting at the dock to meet her was Sister Pauline who had just completed her studies at Catholic University. Sister Zita visited Marillac in St. Louis before returning home.

Sister Zita had a wonderful trip and many interesting experiences. Everyone is anxiously waiting to hear more details.

White Cap

WHITE CAP STAFF

Editor ..... Eleanor Danysh
Assistant Editor ..... Peggy McLemore
Copy Writer ..... Betty Ogea
Reporters: Sally Thomas, Hazel MacKillican, Pauline Whechel, Sarah Stoneman, Edna Forrest, Celina Machin, Marionette Walther, Ailene Hardy, Mrs. Willie Mask.
Faculty Advisor ... Miss Camille Barnes

EDITORIAL

THE PART A NURSE PLAYS IN WARTIME

Once again the ominous clouds of war are overshadowing Americans. Everyone is wondering, as they do about the weather, if a storm is approaching which will envolve us in another world encounter.

Preparations for combating such an event are already in progress. Enlisting of civilians and reserves into the services and conversion of factories into munitions plants are being accomplished daily.

The strategy of warfare involves many and the part of the nurse is important. An invaluable participant in the plan, she is next to the doctor in caring for the wounded.

In the past, the nurse has been free to choose military service or to pursue her profession on the home front. The shortage of civilian doctors during wartime makes her professional duties even more in demand.

Whether it be the Army, Navy or civilian job, the nurse discovers a new and interesting life in wartime.

The part of the nurse is that of a fellow-being striving with others for a free and peaceful world.

RANCH DANCE TO BE HELD SEPTEMBER 1

Students and guests will go "Western" at a *Ranch Dance* on Friday, September 1 at the Nurses' Home. Decorations of cowboy tugs, country store and the starry skies above will set the theme. The informal dance will be held from 8 til 12 p.m. in the lounge at 450 S. Claiborne Ave. The 6-28-48 Class is sponsoring the affair and announce that tickets are now on sale for 50¢ and refreshments will be sold.

So all you, dudes, hit up your boots and saddle and get into the swing of things at the nurses' Ranch Dance!

SODALITY NOTES

Are you free on Wednesday evenings? If you are, come to the Children of Mary choir practice. Under the direction of Sister Gertrude and accompanied at the piano by Sister Raphael, the Children of Mary are learning hymns and will soon begin singing at Mass on First Saturdays. Won't you join us?

PROTESTANT NOTES

ALL THINGS COME RIGHT

All things come right, and be it
soon or late,
All things come right at last
to compensate,
For all the petty heartaches of today,
For all the little failures on our way.
For all our seeming sorrows it appears
Are real blessings in a mask of tears.
So if success be tardy at our call,
It is to test our courage, that is all.
And in the end each heart will
seek its rest
Beside the one it always loved the best.
And the darkest hour holds the
brightest light,
And all things come right.

—Anon.

CINCINNATI STUDENTS VISIT AT CHARITY

Charity played hostess to four senior students from the University of Cincinnati in the College of Nursing and Health on August 23 and 24. They were Misses Elizabeth Zartman, Joanne Kessler, Betty Sanders and Rosalie Cockerill who were on vacation in Gulfport, Mississippi, visiting with Betty Sanders' parents.

Because they had heard so much about Charity in their nursing history courses, they felt they shouldn't miss an opportunity of seeing it first hand.

Elizabeth "Rusty" Taylor, president of Charity's student body, and Betty Jane Strauss, member of Student Council, took the visitors on a complete tour of the Hospital and School of Nursing. They also showed them the historic sites of New Orleans and on two occasions took them to lunch—at the Court of Two Sisters and Tujague's. Joanne Kessler is president of the Student Body at the University of Cincinnati and Betty Sanders is a council member. The girls stayed at the Roosevelt Hotel while in the city.

INQUIRING REPORTER

By Sarah Stoneman

"Do you like the regular informal dances in the nurses' home? Why?"

Francis Smith: "Yes. They give you a chance to meet people."

Irma Landry: "They act as a get-acquainted party and you get to meet different people."

Sally Thomas: "You can take your shoes off and wiggle your toes."

Jackie Jahn: "They're convenient. You can take a date without using a late."

Janie Seaman: "It gives the girls a chance to meet people and is relaxation from work."

Dorothy Buckley: "I like to sell tickets. It is a good way for a class to raise money. Also, the girls enjoy the dances!"

IN AND ABOUT OUR HOME

By Sarah Stoneman

Here we are back at our old stand at 540 S. Claiborne ready to give you some more of the low-down around home.

The other day I heard "oh's" and "ah's" which sounded feminine coming from the lounge, so I rushed to see if my aid would be needed. Someone had discovered the new drapes and slip-covers. Well, we all "ohed" and "ahed" together over our summery-looking lounge.

Good news for our students and guests who make the monthly informal dances in the lounge! There are two huge new fans which create such a wonderful breeze you feel as though you are in the South Seas. Also added to this illusion are two beautiful new Dracena plants in the lobby purchased with funds from the Co-op Shop.

Moving day has come and gone! First were false fire alarms and then a notice to move came in the mailbox. We could have complained to the O. P. A. or Rent Control Office, but thought better of it. It was a hard job deciding what should be moved and what should be thrown in File 3. Now there is a re-arrangement of a collection of junk in new rooms. The next thing will be selecting curtains and lamp shades and hoping this is the last time moving will be necessary.

You have all hear the word "character." Since Webster and I aren't on speaking terms, I will give two examples instead of a definition:

The student nurse was bathing a patient when she heard an anguished voice cry: "Nurse, nurse." The cry was

(Cont. on p. 6, col. 2)

Affiliates—Eunice White (left), Betty Jean Parks (center), and Virginia Morrow with patients on Pediatrics.

AFFILIATES IN REVIEW

More students come to Charity for experience on pediatrics than to affiliate in any other department. Three of the affiliates now on Pediatrics are Eunice White, Betty Jean Parks, and Virginia Morrow.

EUNICE WHITE (sitting left) from the BAPTIST HOSPITAL of Alabama in Birmingham, is a five-year student from Reform, Alabama. She wears a blue uniform with a white apron, bib, collar and cuffs. Three-year students from her school receive black bands at the beginning of their third year and five-year students receive theirs during their last four months in the school.

Mrs. Ida V. Moffett is Director of nurses at the Hospital, which was established in 1922 and now has a total bed capacity of 200.

Eunice's school offers a combined undergraduate program leading to a diploma in nursing and to a degree. Students who wish the degree program spend two years either at the University of Alabama or at Alabama Polytechnic Institute, followed by 28 months at the School of Nursing and then return to college for the last year.

Eunice will affiliate at Charity Hospital for Pediatrics and Communicable Diseases and then at Massilon, Ohio, for Psychiatry.

The twelve students from BAPTIST HOSPITAL affiliating at Charity are Frances Brundage, Mavis McGhee, Emogene Maddox, Colleen Oden, Kathleen Patterson, Ethel Sue Roberts, Joy Helen Sims, Betty Jean Stevens, Jacqueline Jeanette Stone, Mary Strickland, Eva Rae Wallace, Nellie Eunice White.

(Cont. next col.)

BETTY JEAN PARKS (standing center), a student at ANNISTON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, Anniston, Alabama, wears the blue and white striped uniform with white apron, bib, and cap of her school. Her black band denotes she is a senior.

Miss Lillie Mae Hudson is Director of nurses at ANNISTON MEMORIAL, where students receive basic sciences at the Jacksonville State Teachers' College, later affiliating at Charity Hospital for Pediatrics and Communicable Diseases and at Massillon, Ohio, for Psychiatry.

Betty Jean, born in Decatur, Alabama, attended the University of Alabama, and later taught Algebra and Music Appreciation for two years. Then she worked in the Research Division for the Department of Medicine at the Medical College of Alabama for nine months before entering training. She will graduate in November and plans to enter Emory University to receive her B. S. in Nursing Education. The 6 students affiliating from Anniston Memorial are Rhoda Beal, Grace Ivey, Georgene Lawson, Edna Lockridge, Louise McClung, Betty Jean Parks.

VIRGINIA MORROW (sitting, right) is the third student from an Alabama School of Nursing—ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL in Birmingham, Alabama, which was established in 1900 and is the oldest hospital in Alabama. The present bed capacity of St. Vincent's is 150, but a new wing is under construction and, when completed, will provide new Pediatric, Surgical and Obstetric Departments. Sister Mary Agnes is Director of the School of Nursing, which presently has an enrollment of 60 students.

Virginia will affiliate at Charity for Pediatrics and Communicable Diseases and at De Paul Sanitarium for Psychiatry. Her white uniform has the letters "S. V." on the sleeve and a black band indicates she is a senior. The four other students affiliating at Charity are Joyce Crabb, Hazel Hood, Mary Agnes McKinney, Marjorie Morrow.

Book Re-Marks

THE TRACK OF THE CAT

By Walter Van Tilburg Clark

The black panther that dominates this exciting novel is an embodiment and evocation of evil. It is force, elemental and supernatural that must be hunted and destroyed.

As a symbol and reality, the marauding cat comes with a storm to a Western valley and scatters havoc in its

(Cont. next col.)

tracks. The people who live under its shadow in a snowbound canyon ranch cannot escape the fearful consequences of its presence. They react to it within the patterns of their own natures and hide behind their superstitious terrors or confront its actuality with all the resources at their command. Love and hate, hope and despair stir in them and explode into action.

The black cat is hunted by two brothers—one an idealist and the other a realist. The hunters and the hunted are neither victims nor victors in the end; they are participants in the perpetual conflict between good and evil.

WITH OUR FACULTY AND NURSING STAFF

Participating in the Holy Year Pilgrimage to Rome are Miss Lavinia Hollier and Miss Fabiola Hollier. They left New Orleans on August 15 and departed from New York City by plane for Shannon, Ireland. Their itinerary also includes visits to England, Holland, Germany and France. They plan to be in Rome, Italy, on September 5 and will return to New Orleans the latter part of September.

The marriage of Miss Clemence Vandewalle to Mr. Robert Whiteley was quietly celebrated at St. Joseph's Church on Tulane Avenue, Saturday morning, July 29. Mrs. Whiteley has resigned from our staff, and she will live in Baton Rouge. We extend to the newlyweds our best wishes for a happy marriage.

Other recent marriages:

Miss Celeste Haik to Mr. Ernest Paul Ulmer, Jr., in the Annunciation Church, Bogalusa, Louisiana, on July 23.

Miss Rosemanry Saucier to Dr. Elmo LaBorde, in the Holy Name of Jesus Church, New Orleans, on August 5.

Miss Gertrude Bergeron to Mr. Gene Laws, on July 27.

Miss Blodwyn "Bobbie" Wilson to Mr. Taylor Baumgartner, on July 26.

Miss Evangeline Grigis to Mr. James Matherny, on July 29.

Miss Claire Summer to Mr. William Stevens, on August 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Theriot, nee Rosa Mae Estelle announce the birth of their baby, a boy, on July 16.

Mrs. Celina Waggenspack has rejoined our nursing staff. She has received an appointment to Central Service in the Isolation Unit.

The Obstetrical Service welcomes to its staff four recent Charity Hospital graduates; Misses Shirley Martin, Shirley Gray, Ola Miller, and Kathleen Broussard.

Miss Catherine Serpas, former Charity nurse, has joined the Army Nurse Corps for three more years. She is now stationed at Ritzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colorado.

"INTRODUCING OUR STAFF"

by Eleanor Danysh

This month we will introduce the remainder of our present staff. Undoubtedly, you already know these renowned writers of WHITE CAP, but in the event that you have missed some one, it is hoped that by now you are acquainted.

Miss Camille Barnes, faculty advisor, is the guiding light of the WHITE CAP. She is the one that almost goes "mad" till the paper goes to press. Each month one may note her capable arrangement of the news at Charity. A New Orleanian and an L. S. U. graduate, Miss Barnes has been our Social Director for almost two years. Everyone knows her as a conscientious and friendly personality and as one of the busiest people around C. H. S. N.

Assistant Editor, **Peggy McLemore**, calls Gulfport, Mississippi, home even though an Army daughter can hardly make such a definite statement. With an ever-ready smile, Peggy is always eager to help and is one of the most dependable members on the staff. She is talented in music and voice (friends will tell what she can do to an aria.) Her hobby is playing the piano for her own enjoyment. You'll see her more radiant than ever when she gets her black band just any day now.

Sally Thomas of the 9-19-49 class is one of the few Yankees at Charity. Migrating from Lorain, Ohio, she will tell you readily that Lake Erie is in her backyard. (We have accepted her in the South because she is a good reporter for WHITE CAP.) Sally has a deep interest in nursing and enjoys reading, movies, and dancing in her leisure time. You see her as a participant in most school activities. Inevitably she takes all the prizes—remember the "Tacky Party" and the "Sox Hop"?

Pauline Whelchel, reporter, is another eligible for the coveted black band this month. Hailing from Helena, Arkansas, the description "full of vim, vigor and vitality" suits her well. Pauline is an active member of the Athletic, Dramatic, and Glee Clubs, and always shows an interest in extra-curricular activities. Since she enjoys dancing, sports, singing, and so many other pastimes, she doesn't have a particular hobby. Her pet peeve is the dual telephone system. Presently, Pauline is interested in Obstetrics; later she plans to work on a degree in nursing.

(Cont. next col.)

STUDENT PERSONALS

Peggy McLemore took a leave of absence to bid farewell to her father and mother, who are moving to Alaska for two years.

Anne Langston's father is now out of retirement and has gone into active service in the United States Army.

Congratulations are in order:

To those who won the chances from the raffle for free photographs at Maurice-Sacket's studio.

To those owners of loud socks at the "Sox Hop!" Prizes were given to Sally Thomas, Wanda Anderson, and Vic Nunez.

To those poster makers and decorators for the "Sox Hop"! They were truly out on a line by themselves, were they not?

Jean Cone is very busy doing research work for Mrs. Kline. On what? A male, of course—Lafcadio Hearn to be exact. He was, so she tells me, a writer. He wrote for the ITEM and Chicago INQUIRER. The book is to be as you have already guessed—a biography.

Off to Havana—and who else but Miss Barnes for 11½ days. An ocean cruise, no less, was the mode of travel!

Speaking of trips—a long one is just ended. Sister Pauline arrived back at good old Charity on the 7th of August. Welcome from all the students go to her.

Betty Carroll, 6-30-47 Class graduate, will marry Dr. "Dick" Leonards in Lake Charles, La., on September 9. Betty was attending L. S. U. summer classes in New Orleans.

That western theme for September 1 dance sounds like a honey to us. One of the internes wants to bring his horse. The more, the merrier, we always say!

Congratulations go to Dolores Marsh. She made the highest average (97) in English I. at the L. S. U. summer classes.

Ailene Hardy of Dothan, Alabama, is slated to become a junior this month. The newest reporter on the staff, Ailene is really an old hand at writing. She was a member of her high school paper and Annual staffs. Being a versatile person, Ailene enjoys **sleeping**, dancing, movies, **sleeping**, eating, and **sleeping.** Her ambition is to be a really good nurse ("not the general run-of-the-mill kind," she says.) Her height and expressive eyes identify her.

DEAR DIARY

August, 1950

Dear Diary:

I never realized until yesterday how weary one can be at the end of a "day off," but that's precisely the state in which I found myself after Sarah finally left.

No longer is Sarah my roommate, but I can hardly appreciate the fact, since she has turned into a permanent visitor. Knowing that I had been on night duty, she nevertheless waited till three yesterday afternoon to pay a visit —the purpose was to borrow a cigarette—and thus she wakened me to my "day off." She had brought her book along and, making herself comfortable, proceeded to read aloud. After a time she was "dying" for a coke and "just didn't feel like going back to the room for a nickel," so I did the honors once again. Later "Parasite Gantz" (the type that turns to pests) decided to set her hair with MY bobby pins.

Being thoroughly exasperated with this perpetual visitor, I began writing letters; but Sarah did not take the hint, instead she amused herself by trying out my new finger nail polish and chatting incessantly. The day passed in this fashion—the many things that I should have done had to wait until the morrow. But then, undoubtedly, the "wanderer" will call again!

CLINIC - -

(Cont. from p. 1, col. 2)

clinics. Usually a Social Service worker is assigned to each clinic and aids the patients in obtaining prescribed medications, braces, crutches, etc., at minimum cost.

Twenty-four graduate nurses and three Assistant Supervisors take care of the clinics. Each is a head nurse and is assisted by several nurses' aids. (Presently there are eighty-six aides.) The duty of the nurse is chiefly that of a doctor's assistant. Student nurses do not now, as in the past, work in the clinics because they are needed to care for the patients in the wards. Sister Ignatia has capably supervised the Out-Patient Department since 1937. She is assisted by nineteen clerical workers. (One learns that she may be found in one of her three offices.)

It may be encouraging to students to know that Sister Ignatia is anxious to have them as soon as there are enough students to go around.

Mrs. Catherine Serpas, Mrs. Clara Carroll and Miss Catherine Serpas beamed as the late Sr. Stanislaus pinned on the granddaughter's "coming-out" corsage in 1948.

THREE GENERATIONS OF CHARITY NURSES

Charity seems to be a tradition in the Carroll-Serpas family as three generations so far have graduated from the School of Nursing here. It all started many years ago when Mrs. Clara Carroll and her family of three girls moved from Chester, Pennsylvania, to New Orleans. Mrs. Carroll, then a widow, the granddaughter of Dr. Lambauch, had three cousins who were nurses. She decided that she, too, would enter the nursing profession and enrolled at the Charity Hospital School of Nursing under the direction of the Sisters of Charity. In 1914 she graduated the honor student, thus beginning the cycle of Charity nurses which is still going on in the family. Today she is working in Charity's Central Service and has been here for the past 17 years. She is still very active and not only does she work at the hospital but she devotes much time to charitable works and as hobbies crochets banquet tablecloths, engraves aluminum trays, and hand-paints statuary.

The second generation of nurses began training a few years later when Mrs. Carroll's two daughters, Catherine and Margaret, decided that what was good enough for mother was good enough for them; so they, too, became students at Charity School of Nursing. You know one of the daughters today as Mrs. Ernest Celli, wife of Dr. Ernest Celli, and the other as our own Mrs. Serpas. (The other daughter Marie, now Mrs. Dominguez, became a druggist.)

Mrs. Serpas entered Charity's School of Nursing in 1920. Graduation soon rolled around and she began her work as a graduate in the clinic's laboratory. Her efficiency in this field won her Dr. Ridgne D'Aunoy's scholarship course in bacteriology. She then became a teacher of Charity students and had charge of the Diagnostic Laboratory in the clinic at Charity Hospital. She remained in this position for about four years when Old Man Love knocked upon her door. She then turned domestic for a period of years, during which she managed to rear a family of five quite successfully. In 1942 she returned to Charity and worked for nine months on the floors in charge of the Central Service units, when she finally attained her present position of supervisor.

Mrs. Serpas is a member of the Catholic Nurses' Organization, Charity Alumnae and the ANA. She states that she had very little difficulty in adjusting her family to her professional life. She enjoys her hobbies of cooking and sewing very much.

Her daughter, Catherine Serpas, the third generation of Charity graduates, is now employed at Fitzsimmons General Hospital in Denver, Colorado. She is a member of the Army Reserve and, since the outbreak of the war in Korea, has signed up for three more years and expects to go overseas shortly. Mrs. Serpas' other children are too young to enter any professions as yet, but Claire, another daughter, plans to carry on the tradition set by her grandmother!

STUDENT SKETCH

Eleanor Danysh, brown-haired, hazel-eyed editor of the WHITE CAP, was born in 1929 on a farm and ranch in Karnes City, Texas. "Ellie" lived a quiet life on the farm until she ventured to San Antonio. There she lived with her sister until her graduation along with some 600 other students from Brackenridge High School.

Afterwards Eleanor attended Trinity University in San Antonio, enrolling in science courses there. Then she accepted a position in the classified advertising department of the *San Antonio Express* for six months. It may have been during this experience that the lure of newsprint got into her system and held over to inspire her interest in the WHITE CAP. At that time she and a girl friend decided to enter training as nurses at Charity Hospital School of Nursing in New Orleans. Her deep interest in medical sciences may have led her to this decision.

Since her arrival at Charity she has become known for her contributions to WHITE CAP. She is also secretary of the 2-21-49 Class and secretary of the Sodality.

As for favorite pastimes, listening to the radio ranks first with reading and movies rating close seconds. Her ambitions are to learn to fly, play golf and tennis.

Upon being asked if she liked New Orleans, her reply was that it is "all right" but she wouldn't care to make her home here. One reason is the humid climate which does drastic things to her neat brown hair. Otherwise she refuses to commit herself on the subject, but everyone knows the way Texans feel about Texas and Eleanor's heart will always be in "San-Antone!"

Eleanor is an intelligent, soft-voiced girl who knows her own mind. She is kind and considerate—just an "all-around good kid," as her classmates will gladly verify.

Eight Do "Mores"

Do more than exist—Live.
Do more than touch—Feel.
Do more than look—Observe.
Do more than hear—Listen.
Do more than read—Absorb.
Do more than think—Ponder.
Do more than talk—Say Something.
Do more than listen—Understand.

Claire Preston and Joy Bourgeois tend the coke and pop-corn bar at the "Sox Hop" last month.

HAYRIDE

The 11-3-47 Class began their senior celebrations with an exciting hayride last month.

Trucks piled high with hay were the chariots used to escort the 30 couples to their combined wiener-roast-watermelon party at old Spanish Fort.

The weather did not favor an outing at first, but after much jolly singing and joke cracking, not even the moon could stay away long. A little humor was added soon after the destination was reached. It seems that iced watermelons can be slippery and several somehow were dropped. Hungry persons never let trivial things daunt them, so eager hands dove in and came up with watermelon.

Then nature took its course and there was a watermelon fight, with faces washed in sweet juice.

Later, around the roaring charcoal fire, wieners were roasted to perfect crispness, and spirits rose higher.

Iced drinks were plentiful and much in demand. Dancing on the pavilion followed refreshments.

The evening came to an end with a moonlight ride to Chalmette and thence home again.

Louise Atlas with a sprained ankle was the only casualty. The remainder of the class appeared hale and hearty the next a. m. for 7:00 duty.

The class wishes to express their deepest appreciation for the aid of Sister Scholastica, Miss Barnes, and Mrs. "A," who helped so much to make the outing a success.

"In and About"

(Cont. from p. 2, col. 3)

one to tear her heart to shreds. The nurse dropped her work and ran to find the doctor leisurely strolling down the hall. That was his way of announcing his arrival on the unit. Counting to ten really didn't help her much!

Remember our movie on telephone manners? Well, maybe it could be shown to some of the doctors, too.

You all know our paging system in the hospital and how eons seem to pass before an answer comes, although it may be less than five minutes. One doctor sprinted madly for the phone, dialed the operator and said: "You can quit your yapping, what do you want?" Strangely enough, she told him where he was needed.

For now, this is all, but should you know of news about home, drop us a line. We'd like to hear from you and, gals, the typewriter in the library is good to use in writing that letter home.

BUILDERS

Isn't it strange that princes and kings,
And clowns that caper in sawdust rings,
And common folks like you and me
Are builders for eternity?

Each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass, a book of rules,
And each must make his life his own—
A stumbling block or a stepping stone.

—Dorothy Marone

SENIORS LEAVE CASH GIFT TO SCHOOL

The 11-3-47 Class, which will graduate September 28, left their class gift of $250.00 to the school's student activity fund this spring. Students are taking this opportunity to renew their thanks to the seniors for the enjoyable time they had on the annual picnics towards which their donation contributed.

DATES TO REMEMBER

(Tentative Schedule)

August 28-29—New Class Enters

August 29 — Book Review—"In the Pink," lounge—7:00 p.m.

August 30—"Big Sister-Little Sister" Party—Lawn—7:00 p.m.

August 31 — Movie—"Her Primitive Man," Assembly Room—7:00 p.m.

September 1—Ranch Dance—Lounge 8 til 12 p.m.

September 6—Senior Class Dinner—Court of Two Sisters—7:00 p.m.

September 14—Senior Outdoor Breakfast—City Park 8:00 a.m.

September 22—Jr.-Sr. Prom—N.O.A.C. 9 p.m. til 1 a.m.

September 26—Faculty-Senior Banquet Hospital—7:30 p.m.

September 27—Graduation Rehearsal —Afternoon

September 28—Parent-Senior Tea 2:00 -4:00 p.m.

September 28—Graduation

October 5 and 6—State Board

Ode To A "Bee"

I think that I shall never see
A grade more lovely than a "B"
A "B" whose earning grade points rest
Where "D" and "F" and even less
Have made us look to God all day
And lift our lanky arms to pray;
A "B" whose grade will let us rate
The marks we need to graduate!!
Poems are made by fools, they say
But only God can make an "A."

—Author Unknown

"Man's love is of man's life a thing apart; 'tis a woman's whole existence."

—Byron

The White Cap

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September Graduation Scheduled

Another Graduation Night (the third this year) was held at the St. Charles Hotel for the 36 members of the 11-3-47 Class on Friday, September 28.

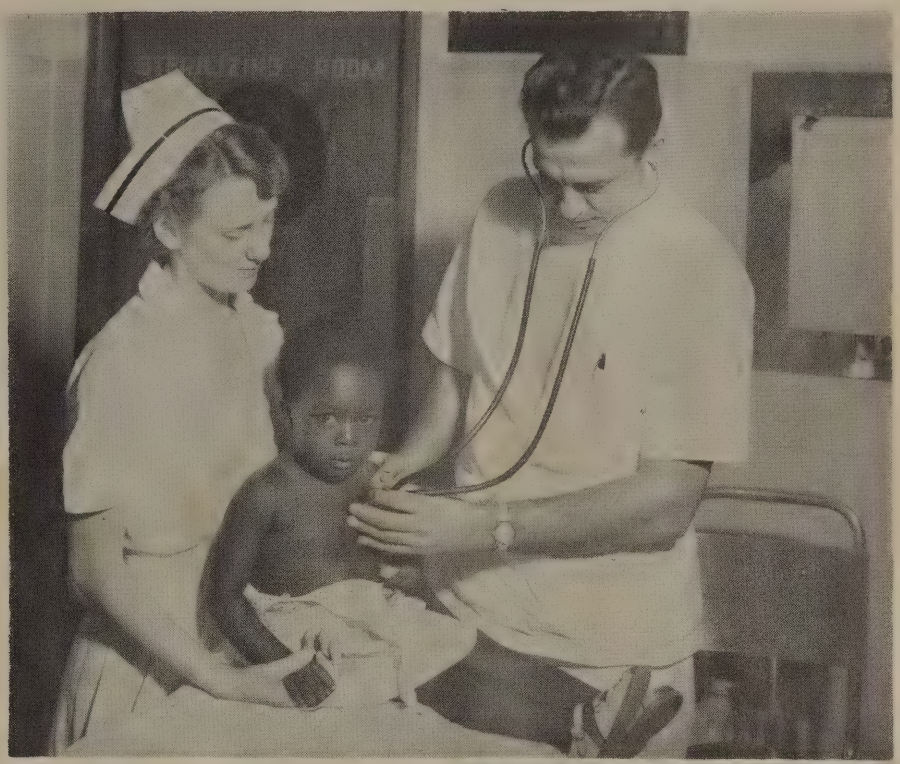
The main speaker of the evening was Dr. John Adriani, Director, Department of Anesthesia, Charity Hospital. Also participating in the program were Rabbi Irving Goldman, Congregation Chevra Thilim; Dr. Robert Bernhard, Director, Charity Hospital; and Dr. Jacques Magne, Assistant Clinical Director, Charity Hospital. As part of the processional and recessional the Faculty appeared in caps and gowns. As before, the Grand Ball Room was beautifully decorated and a four-piece string ensemble rendered appropriate music.

Patricia Rardin Heads Nursing Arts Department

On September 18, Patricia Rardin was appointed Assistant Director of the School of Nursing in Charge of Nursing Arts. Miss Rardin holds the degree of B. S. in Nursing Education from St. Louis University, and has been teaching Nursing Arts at Charity since December, 1946. Our best wishes to you, Miss Rardin.

Noted Vsiitor Expected At Charity Hospital

The Sisters are busily making preparations for a visit from the Mother General of the 47,000 Sisters of Charity in the whole Order, Mother Blanchot, who will arrive in New Orleans on October 9 for a three-days stay. The Glee Club is learning a few French numbers to welcome Mother Blanchot in her native tongue.



Accident Room Efficiency Is No Accident

With thousands of patients cared for every month, relatives and friends of patients, policemen, and reporters milling about the accident room, besides the doctors, nurses, social workers, and subsidiary workers, the efficiency with which this department is managed is no accident. Credit for the smoothness of the running of the Emergency Room goes to Sister Ignatia, Supervisor, and especially to Miss Virginia Rehage, who celebrates her 27th anniversary next month in her present position as graduate nurse Assistant Supervisor, as she is responsible for the general management.

Miss Rehage explained that around the clock service is given in Emergency by a staff consisting of three surgical residents and three orthopedic residents assigned for eight-hour periods. Eight internes cover the 24-hours with two riding the ambulance and two remaining in Emergency night and day. The surgical resident is responsible for all patients applying for treatment. When a condition is present which requires the service of a resident in some special field, the resident on that service is called—the surgical resident assuming responsibility until the patient is tak-

(Cont. pg 6, Col. 1)

Above — Barbara Bedford, patient, and doctor in Operating Room of Accident Room. Rosalie Tullier (inset) takes tray from Sterilizer in Accident Room.

White Cap

WHITE CAP STAFF

Editor ..... Eleanor Danysh
Assistant Editor ..... Peggy McLemore
Copy Writer ..... Betty Ogea
Reporters: Hazel MacKillican, Pauline Whechel, Sarah Stoneman, Edna Forrest, June Davis, Marionette Walther, Ailene Hardy, Mrs. Willie Mask.
Faculty Advisor ..... Miss Camille Barnes

The Professional Graduate Nurse's Role As A Citizen In Her Community

by Mrs. Sue Fabregas, Supervisor, Isolation Unit

A great philosopher once said: "Everyone who enjoys thinks that the principle thing to the tree is the fruit, but in point of fact the principle thing to it is the seed. **Herein lies the difference between them that create and them that enjoy."**

In no other age have women faced greater opportunities for creative thought and expression than they have in this country today. The nursing profession in particular has assumed an imperative role in the world's work.

To the graduates of Charity Hospital School of Nursing comes a call to assist with this vital work. They leave this institution singularly well-equipped to make significant contributions. The training which they have received has been of the highest order.

The members of this class, as all classes in past years, leave Charity Hospital School of Nursing secure in the assurance that every facet of their training has received its proper polish. No matter what field of nursing they choose to follow, these young women will find themselves qualified by their training to meet all demands made upon them.

However, I should like to speak briefly about a phase of their work in which they have probably not received any special training. They have heard a great deal in their meetings and in their practical training about improving their efficiency in a professional way, but not so much about the part the nurse plays as a community figure. It seems to me that in limiting ourselves

(Cont. on page 4 Col. 1)

My Pilgrimage To The Holy Land

by Sister Zita, Director Sisters' Division, Charity Hospital

Would that all might have a trip overseas. It is a panacea for all ills. One of the greatest benefits derived from such a trip is greater appreciation for our own beloved country.

On our return voyage, when Sister Bertrande, my traveling companion, and I first sighted the illuminated Statue of Liberty, we from the fullness of our hearts sang "God Bless America" and gave vent to our love for the good old U. S. A., the greatest country on earth. We fully realized the statement of one of our French superiors, who as a Red Cross nurse in World War I and as Superior of the Normandy area in World War II, had worked with many people from the States: "How I enjoy working with the people from the States! They have such happy, smiling faces, and they can well have for they have a feeling of security that we do not have. Here in Europe, we are continually faced with threats of war and persecution."

When Sister Bertrande and I met in New York the first of April for our trip overseas, we entertained a secret desire for a trip to Palestine. So hopeful were we that we went down to the Jewish-Palestine Embassy and secured a visa for that country. We were given no assurance, however, that we would be able to enter the country due to hostilities between the Jews and Arabs.

On reaching Paris a week later, we were given the permission to make the trip so we hurried down to the travel bureaus to arrange for passage on a Mediterranean boat. The only boat making the trip at that time was a Turkish liner, the **Trabzon** on which we secured passage. So on May 11th, we flew from Paris to Marseilles, where on May 13th we boarded the **Trabzon.**

It was a strange coincidence that St. Vincent de Paul, our Founder, had four hundred years prior to our sailing set out from the same port and had been taken captive by Turkish pirates. I must confess that I was a bit apprehensive about traveling on a Turkish boat. Frankly, I had never outgrown my childhood impression of Turkish pirates with their curled-up mustachios, their wicked slant eyes and blazing sabers. On boarding the **Trabzon,** we were greeted by William, an English-speaking Greek Christian, who told us he was the only Christian aboard; that the rest of the crew were Mohammedans and spoke no English. He introduced us to our stateroom steward whose name was something like "Aidinguzelhissar" and he proudly wrote it out for us. We told him we couldn't even pronounce the name much less remember it, and that we were going to call him "Joe." Joe smiled a toothy smile, repeated the name and rather liked it. To our surprise, we learned that all the crew were calling him "Joe" before the day was over. We likewise substituted "John" for the bearer of a similar name with the same effect. At first, we were quite a curiosity to all aboard but when they found we were really human and believed in tipping, we soon became good friends.

(Cont. next Col.)

Our first stop was Genoa, Italy's No. 1 port. Here, we disembarked, secured a car and set out for the birthplace of Christopher Columbus. At the entrance of Porta Soprana stands the small stone house of two stories built in the Twelfth Century. A small stone marks the "Casa Columbo," a little shrine to a very great navigator. We were moved at what we saw beyond the Porta Soprana: slums, squalor, poverty, high narrow tenement houses and sad looking faces peering out of the narrow doorways and still narrower windows. Surely Genoa has its poor. Among other places visited was the Cathedral of St. Lorenzo, where we saw the huge English bomb that had penetrated the roof of that Church during World War II, struck the floor below but failed to go off. It is kept in the Church to remind the people of the gratitude they owe to God for Divine protection.

After a full day in the "City of flowers and friendly people," we drove back through the winding, narrow, labyrinthine streets to the **Trabzon** to continue our cruise down the Ligurian Sea past the Island of Elba and the popular Isle of Capri to the port of Naples.

We entered the Bay of Naples in the early evening and there beheld mirrored in the blue, blue waters of the Bay the beautifully illuminated City set in a natural amphitheatre and surrounded with lofty mountains. There is an expression "See Naples and die!" —but we decided we wanted to see the Holy Land before we died, so on down the Tyrrhenian Sea we sailed to the Straits of Messina, the water separating Sicily from Italy. At the Mediterranean entrance to the Straits is the imposing snow-capped Mt. Etna, towering 11,000 feet like a stalwart sentinel guarding the entrance to that gateway.

(Cont. pg. 4, Col. 2)

FACULTY SKETCH

Born in Spring Valley, Minnesota, Mrs. Leah Melchert was one of a family of six children. Until 1928 home was on the family farm in Minnesota. Although her parents were not enthusiastic about her becoming a nurse, she went ahead to realize her ambition. When she finished her training at Jefferson Davis Hospital in Houston, Texas, her parents were then justly proud of their daughter's accomplishment.

In 1940 Mrs. Melchert came to Charity to study for her B. S. Degree but later journeyed to California, where she remained from 1945-1949, when she took what she terms a "siesta" from her studies. In California she worked as a Public Health Nurse in a generalized program from 1947-1948. Last year she returned to Charity and assumed her present position as clinical instructor. Today she is a well-known and greatly admired clinical instructor on Orthopedics and E. E. N. T. Services here at Charity Hospital. Now that she has obtained a B. S. Degree from L. S. U., she has hopes and ambitions of working for a Masters!

Mrs. Melchert is an attractive blue-eyed brunette with a neat trim figure. She enjoys traveling, likes reading, dancing, and her work in Orthopedics and E. E. N. T. Her daughter, now 12, and her husband fill her spare time.

INQUIRING REPORTER

by Aline Hardy

"What Impresses You Most at Charity?"

Shirley Allemand—Houma, La.

"Everybody is so nice you just can't feel you're a stranger. You feel like part of a family."

Anne Holmes—Daytona Beach, Fla.

"I think, the Sisters. They were up at four-forty-five this morning going to the hospital."

Connie Hudkins—Hawaii.

"Shrimp on Friday night, if they would take the tails off."

Anne Williams—Mobile, Ala.

"The study period. At college we had a study period, but no one observed it."

Frances Scott—St. Petersburg, Fla.

"The size of the hospital. I've been to a lot of hospitals but never this 'BIG.'"

WITH OUR FACULTY AND NURSING STAFF

Miss Grace Schexnayder, clinical instructor, left September 21 for Columbia University, New York, to study Advanced Pediatrics and to work towards a Master's Degree. Mrs. Ruth Truting will hold her position during Miss Schexnayder's absence.

Miss Eve Kliebert, assistant supervisor in Premature Nursery, was married to Charles Roberson, U. S. N., Norfolk, Virginia, July 29.

You may have seen a beautiful new crystal-green Chevrolet parked in the drive of the nurses' home. The owner is Miss Mary E. Stuart, Educational Director of the School.

Abbie Vining will be married Oct. 15 to Edward Pasko.

Gwen Day was married September 9 to Earl Booth. After a short honeymoon she will be back at Charity, working in W304.

This month Miss Myra Postell and Miss Marie Cecile Primm joined the faculty as clinical instructors in Nursing Arts Department.

Thanks go to Miss Jean Reed, who is largely responsible for the select menu now available for infirmary patients.

Natalie Nelson is to be married in the near future to Stanley Coulon in Holy Name of Mary Catholic Church.

Lt. Virginia Fowler, R. N., is on duty at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, for two weeks. She will then return to Charity as a night nurse in the Infirmary.

About 50 people attended a talk in the lounge of the student nurses' residence on August 31, at which Sister Zita gave some of the highlights of her recent trip to Europe and the Holy Land.

Congratulations go to Miss Katherine Cristofoli, who was awarded a scholarship at Catholic University. She will leave this month to begin work on her Masters' Degree in Psychiatric Nursing.

Denise Begin of the 6-30-47 Class was recently married to Hurd Gaddy.

Jean Colding was married August 20 in Tampa, Florida, to J. W. Connelly. She has accepted a position in Neuro here at Charity.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

A Baton Rouge friend of one of our Charity students wrote: "I've been wanting to write you since I got your **White Cap.** It certainly is nice and I read every inch of it. Send me some more if you can. The poem from Catholic Notes, 'The End of a Nurse's Day,' is one of the most beautiful I've ever read. We have it stuck up on the mirror."

STUDENT SKETCH

You'd never believe it to look at quiet little **Betty Ogea,** but she's a second Dale Evens when it comes to horse-back riding. She can ride a bronco as well as the heroine of any good Western and loves rodeos.

Betty Ogea, the light brunette copywriter of **White Cap**, was born October 30, 1928, on a farm in Lake Charles. She is the oldest of eight children.

In 1946 Betty graduated from La-Grange High School of Lake Charles and was very active in numerous school activities, including Student Council, Honor Society, and the Paper Staff for two years. She was the feature editor of the paper for a year. From this experience may have stemmed her talent for writing.

Betty attended John McNeese Junior College, now McNeese State College of Lake Charles, where she majored in pre-nursing. In June, 1948, she entered training at Charity Hospital, where she is now a member of the new Senior Class and has just received that coveted **black band.**

Among her likes, Betty mentioned dancing, music, cokes, watermelon and, of course, rodeos. Her hobby, as previously mentioned, is horseback riding first with swimming and tennis ranking next. Her pet peeve is playing cards. For dislikes, mystery programs and coffee also rate high.

While at Charity, she has been active in the Glee Club, Sodality, **White Cap,** and presently is Secretary of the 6-28-48 Class.

Upon graduation in June Betty will receive her B. S. degree from L. S. U.

Junior-Senior Prom Held In Fairyland

The Jr.-Sr. Prom at the N. O. A. C. was indeed a fairyland of beautiful young ladies in dreamy formals, handsome escorts and colorful scenery. Painted fairies with cellophane wings adorned the tables. From the balcony and bandstand hung castles, clouds, and myriads of stars. Fresh greenery completed the picture with a Fairy Godmother, King and Queen.

The King was Dean Bahn and his Queen, Helen Hickman, were presented with sparkling crowns.

René Louapre's six-piece orchestra furnished the dance music.

CATHOLIC NOTES

Now is the time to join the Sodality. Many activities are anticipated for the coming school year. All students are encouraged to come to the meetings every Monday night.

The purpose of the Sodality is the advancement of the religious and social life of its members and to increase devotion to Our Blessed Virgin Mary. This year Sister Pauline will be moderator, assisted by Paula Sheridan—Prefect.

Last year was a busy one for the group. Activities of the Sodality were spiritual and educational, as well as social. The most important event was the enthronement of the Sacred Heart of Jesus in the Nurses' Home.

Held in November was a three-day novena to the Miraculous Medal with enrollment for doctors, nurses, and patients in December.

A Day of Recollection was conducted by Father Thomas, C. M., of St. Joseph's Church in the Sisters' Chapel.

Conducted by the Committee of Our Lady was a round table discussion of the apparition of Our Lady of Fatima.

Twelve members of the Children of Mary represented Charity in the Animated Rosary sponsored by the Union of College Sodalities, held at Hotel Dieu in October.

Guest speakers for the past year included Father Xavier Thani Nagahans, native priest of Ceylon, India, and Father Paul Lloyd, Director of Vincentian Foreign Society from China.

Crowning of the Statue of Our Lady at the annual spring May Procession was performed by Betty Strauss.

Works of charity included an Easter Egg Hunt and a Christmas Baby Party for the benefit of under-privileged children. Also, during November the Children of Mary helped with the filling and distributing of Thanksgiving baskets for the poor.

Social activities included a wiener roast at City Park, a Valentine Dance in the lounge, and a picnic at Bay St. Louis.

Father Killough, director of Catholic Information Center, was spiritual director of the Children of Mary and Sister Gertrude was moderator.

(Cont. from page 2 Col. 1)

Professional Graduate . . .

to consideration of the "in-hospital" performance, we are over-looking one of the by-products which may rank co-equal with benefits.

Since the nurse's professional training these days is usually along broad lines, she is on a mental level with

(Cont. page 5 Col. 3)

Protestant Notes

Marked increase in attendance was noted at Protestant Chapel recently with the entry of the new Pre-clinical Class. The Service, which was held on September 5, catered to the prominent speaker, Reverend Christmas of the Plouche Baptist Church, whose topic was "Making Christ the Master of Life." New students were presented with white nurses' testaments engraved in gold. Refreshments were served following the Service.

Future Protestant Activities of interest:

Monday—Chapel— 7:30-8:30 p m.
Saturday—Fellowship Club— 8:00 - 9:30 p.m.
Sunday—Church 8:00-9:00 a.m.
Sunday School—9:00-10:00 a.m.

May each student realize the significance that spiritual activities can play in her nursing service.

(Cont. from pg. 6, Col. 3)

My Pilgrimage . . .

A few hours beyond the Straits standing in the Mediterranean as a threatening warrior is Stromboli, the active volcano whereon Ingrid Bergman starred in a recent picture. As we passed, Stromboli was emitting a volume of heavy black smoke.

The next morning brought us to the north coast of Africa: grim, mysterious Egypt. As we reached the harbor of Alexandria, a veritable city of boats greeted us: large ocean liners and freighters with the flags of all nations, sail boats, row-boats, bright-colored yachts, but the most beautiful sight of all was the sight of OLD GLORY proudly waving from the stern of an American liner. It gave us a lift for the day!

What a sight greeted us at the wharf: swarthy men manning huge freight drays, their heads bound in white turbans and wearing long white robes; others carrying heavy weights on their heads or rolling hawkers' carts. Still others wore highly colored tunics with red fezzes, women swathed in black from head to toe, including the face, many barefooted, standing silent, watchful, just looking—a truly oriental scene.

Our Sisters who have many houses in Egypt met us and took us on a tour of tombs, mummies, sphynxes, and recent excavations that brought to light a civilization three thousand years old: the ancient ruins of a glorious past—a Roman cemetery with large urns containing the cremated remains of Romans, a palace and many ancient tombs. Next, we went through the palace of King

(Cont. next Col.)

Farouk, including the conference room where the King had met with our late President Roosevelt, Winston Churchill and Chiang-Kai-Shek at their 1943 conference. The palace was none too pretentious but the gardens surrounding it were a veritable paradise. Of more interest to me were the ruins of the place on a terrace facing the Mediterranean of the once glamorous Cleopatra. My first glimpse of the narrow, muddy Nile dissipated my fairyland childhood dreams of the spectacular voyage of Mark Anthony and Cleopatra down that historic river. Our guide told us the mud of the Nile is precious as the high waters during the flood season in the spring wash the silt of the river of the surrounding land, enriching it and causing it to be known as the "Black Land," the most productive cotton producing land in the world.

The Arabs and Mohammedans comprise the majority of the population. At noonday as we drove through the streets of Alexandria, the Mohammedans prostrated themselves on the public streets facing Mecca for their midday devotions. We were told that farther inland live the native Egyptians, the Copts, who are Christians. On our way back to the boat, we passed a Mohammedan funeral cortege. Long before we met the procession, we heard the shrieks and wails of the paid mourners and later viewed their macabre dances. While we had had a full day of new experiences, we were happy to return to the peace and beauty of the Mediterranean.

Another day's sailing brought us to to our destination—Beirut, Lebanon, the site of ancient Phoenicia. Here, we spent a week traveling through the mountains of Lebanon and along the Mediterranean Coast. Of special interest was our trip to the ancient ruins of the once glorious temples of Jupiter and Bacchus in Heliopolis. These mighty temples with their huge Grecian columns which are still standing, their arches and intricate carvings were successively conquered by the Greeks, the Romans, the Crusaders, the Mohammedans, until God sent an earthquake to destroy the mighty temples and prove to man the instability of human power and might.

From Heliopolis, we drove through the Mountains of Lebanon to the Mediterranean shore past Jouneh Bay. It was on the shore of Jouneh Bay that the whale gave up Jonah after his three-day captivity. My traveling companion and I both agreed that the whale had an eye for beauty when he chose the shores of that beautiful Bay.

(Cont. pg. 6, Col. 2)

Student Personals

You'll have to pardon Sophie Adams if she tries to sneak a "siesta." She just returned from her vacation in Mexico.

Cherie Harrison went to Lake Charles on September 9 to attend the wedding of Betty Carroll and Dr. Richard Leonards.

Compliments to the 6-28-48 Class for the decorations of the Ranch Dance. It got so crowded for awhile we thought a few of the stags were wearing spurs!

Brucie Lopez visited relatives in South Carolina while on vacation. It was nice to hear her fiance, Dan, is well again. She has her fingers crossed hoping he'll get that furlough for the prom.

Irene Broussard was married to George Ray Stagg on September 2 in Eunice, Louisiana.

Lita Risher took a trip to California recently to see some one special. She was in such a hurry she took the fastest way—went by plane.

Rhona Meche, "Pidge" Partaker, and Lois Gaspard visited a former classmate in Lafayette while on vacation. (Should auld acquaintance be forgot?) Students will remember Dot Delhomme, their hostess.

Appearing recently in the opera "Cavalleria Rusticana" under the direction of Charity's Glee Club Director, Mr. Joseph Scorsone, was Dalia Torres, newly elected president of Glee Club.

IN AND ABOUT THE HOME

by Sarah "Stoney" Stoneman

Here I am back at 450 S. Claiborne. The other week, the safest place to be was in your room when the new pre-clinicals arrived.

Speaking of Pre-Clinicals, did you do any remembering at all? Golly, it is hard to believe that a short time ago we also were so "green." When this class arrived, they found signs showing the directions to the various offices. I remember hearing of a pre-clinical in my own class who arrived two days early and ate out until her roommate arrived, because she didn't know where the cafeteria was located. Then there was the thrill of being fitted for uniforms. That meant the first rung of the ladder was in sight.

The excitement of the hurricane and the new class's arrival did not detract from the fact that the Freshmen had examinations. Early shift was a time to be desired, as books could be hit. A week after their last examination, Mrs. Ginn called us "Juniors." (Sweet music to mine ears!) Then

(Cont. pg. 8, Col. 3)

Willie Cox smiles at prospect of going to school in Maryland.

SCHOOL DAYS FOR WILLIE

Everybody on 9th Floor was in a whirl of excitement this month helping to get Willie Cox's wardrobe ready for his trip to the Children's Rehabilitation Institute in Cockeysville, Maryland. He traveled by plane, accompanied by Mrs. Vera Randolph, a wartime volunteer worker at Charity, who took a great interest in Willie.

In case you are new in these parts and haven't met the young man, Willie is almost a tradition here at Charity. Since 1942 Willie has been at the hospital and has won a place in the hearts of everyone. He is a twelve-year old spastic who has been hospitalized since infancy. Being a state ward and an orphan, he is deserving of any education and training that can be afforded him at this important age period.

Through the efforts of Dr. Monroe Wolf, Mrs. Helen Armitage Larson of Altadena, California, gave the first donation to the "Willie Cox Fund." During last Mardi Gras season she gave an exhibit of miniature musical furniture and charged a small fee; the proceeds were the beginning of the "Willie Cox Fund!" A million dollar bid would be too low for the miracles in miniature created by Mrs. Larson, for each of the exquisitely carved pieces from eighteenth-century grandfather clock to player piano, represents some treasured family heirloom or article of furniture she particularly admired in the homes of friends. The collection is the result of six years of hobbying in the art.

Thanks from Willie and all his well-wishers go again to Mrs. Larson. When

(Cont. next col.)

Willie went on his shopping trip downtown with Sister Margaret for the purchase of his wardrobe, he returned all smiles, because going into large department stores and trying on new clothes was a novelty in young Willie's life. Arriving back at his only home (W 908) late in the afternoon, loaded down with boxes, bags, and a new trunk for all his new clothes, Willie was exhausted but quite happy. He is also the proud possessor of two pairs of "Roy Rogers" pajamas given to him on his birthday by none other than "Roy Rogers" himself.

Willie has enough money to stay in school six months and through the interest and cooperation of the public, it is hoped he will be kept in school for two years from other contributions to the "Willie Cox Fund." Good luck to Willie. Everyone here at Charity will be pulling for him!

DEAR DIARY

September, 1950

Dear Diary,

Gee, but it's wonderful to see the many new faces at Charity. It is indeed a pleasure to gaze upon the numerous pre-clinicals that have come to join our big happy family.

Since the event of their entrance, I have had occasion to observe **Sarah Gantz** as a hostess.

The first day our "upper-classman" stood around till she had looked each student up and down and had asked her why she had decided to become a nurse. Sighing wearily, she left one group and muttered, "If they only knew."

At lunch that day her remark about "getting accustomed to the food now" baffled the new students at my table.

These are only a few of the ways in which Sarah has extended her cordial welcome. Perhaps a friendly smile rather than a bright remark would be more encouraging. Evidently, Miss Gantz has forgotten the days "when." Too often one does.

(Cont. from pg. 4, Col. 1)

Professional Graduate . . .

local community leaders, bankers, business figures, attorneys, and physicians. This is especially true of the rural areas. This would suggest that the nurse should assume a more active role and exercise her opportunity for community leadership or participation. By so doing she may help to orient the community toward more progressive ideas and ways.

There are two ways in which a nurse may make her influence felt. The first,

(Cont. pg. 6, Col. 3)

Accident Room . . .

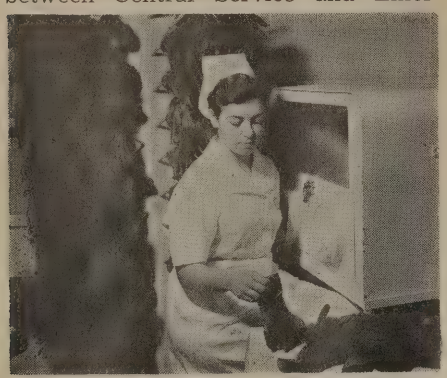
(Cont. from pg. 1, Col. 3)

en over to the proper service. A resident in every service is on call to Emergency throughout the 24 hours.

Miss Rehage said, "At present we are very happy to boast of 12 graduates and 6 student nurses; sounds big, but is just enough to keep everybody happy." Miss Rehage gave credit to the staff of nine subsidiary workers—nurses aides, orderlies, and housekeepers—who play a very important part in the set-up. They are always on the run to some very important place, as the blood bank, pharmacy, laundry, etc.

The average number of patients treated in the Accident Room during August was 3715 whites and 6494 colored.

The Emergency Department functions independent of Central Service, putting up all supplies and sterile material for both White and Colored Departments, Ambulance and Emergency. "There exists a friendly relationship between Central Service and Emer-



Ethel Lafleur powders gloves in Accident Room.

gency, and whenever an extreme need exists C. S. comes to the front with truck loads of material which might be needed," Miss Rehage explained. She added, "There's no time like the present to express our appreciation for our good neighbor policy."

It was interesting to learn from the Asst. Supervisor that each season brings a special type of accident. In the Summer come drowning, heat prostration, snake-bite, lacerations, and puncture wounds "of little bare feet." The Winter brings burns, gas asphyxiation, all sorts of poisoning in children gun shot and stab wounds. Fractures and dog bites know no season; they are always occurring.

When patients enter the Accident Room, they first see one of the three receptionists who work on shifts. She registers every patient admitted, checks each out, writes the diagnosis and where the accident occurred. Also connected with the Accident Room is

(Cont. nevt Col.)

the Hospital Intake Unit, part of the S. S. D. (Social Service Dept.). There are four workers here (2 day, 2 night), whose purpose is to determine the eligibility of the patient for free treatment and to help make plans for the ineligible patients. Those ineligible include patients with compensation, non-residents of the State (if unable to pay, these are sent to the free clinic at Touro), able-to-pay patients, and those eligible elsewhere. However, if the doctors decide that any case is an emergency, the patient is treated regardless and then referred out later for further care.

A most important advantage at Charity is that this unit has its own X-Ray department. There patients are X-rayed, the pictures developed, read by a radiologist, and returned to the doctors in the department—all within 30 or 45 minutes.

All patients are given routine emergency care—wounds are irrigated and A. T. S. is given any patient with a break in the skin. Other treatments given include x-rays, sutures, and medications. There are ten regular treatment rooms where general surgery is taken care of. In the Orthopedic Room fractures are reduced and all first casts applied; in the Operating Room minor surgery is performed; in E. E. N. T. Room, eye, ear, nose and throat are treated and oral surgery is performed, such as wiring of fractured jaws, incision of abscesses, and the like.

From the Accident Room gunshot wounds and stab wounds in the abdomen, severe burns, compound fractures, and any cases which need observation are admitted to the wards. All tetanus cases are admitted to Observation.

There's never a dull moment in the Accident Room. Maybe that's why Miss Rehage after 27 years still enjoys her work and is so enjoyable to work with.

My Pilgrimage . . .

Farther north along the Mediterranean shore, a marble tablet marks the place where Alexander the Great, Caesar, Napoleon, and the English Army during World War II had succesively invaded Lebanon at that particular place. The English Army passed through Lebanon on its way to Iraq to guard the oil region in that section.

Our next point of interest was the grove of the Cedars of Libanus. To reach the grove, we had to pass over a chain of mountains and drive to incredible heights over rock roads that are like shelves on the mountain side.

(Cont. next Col.)

After we had climbed above the clouds, our Arab driver stopped and pointed out a plateau about ten feet below. There was the grove of the mighty Cedars of Libanus surrounded by snow-capped mountains. The sharp air of the region was like the zero winds of the North but we braved it and walked through the grove to its very crest. Those sturdy cedars of the past had been transported to Jerusalem by Solomon for the building of his great Temple; they had been used as similes and metaphors for spiritual and physical beauty, strength and character throughout the scriptures.

(To be continued next issue.)

Professional Graduate . . .

of course, is by doing her job to the best of her ability. The second way is by being herself a better citizen, by taking part in community life.

The nurse may use her voice in the community by joining civic organizations and working for civic improvements such as more and better playgrounds, the elimination of traffic and moral hazards that trap and kill adults as well as children. She may assist the local physician in building up community health and the local religious leaders in striving for better social and moral environment for the youth of the community.

Nursing can be as big a job or as small a job as the caliber and soul of the individual who exercises its functions and exhausts its possibilities. A nurse can fill the mold of a hospital drudge only, or overflow the fold and make herself a positive creative force in the community. All this involves courage and faith of the highest order.

Their work as nurses will be important—make no mistake about that. But their work as citizens will be equally important. The community in which they work will look to them for a degree of leadership. It will call on them to help in solving community problems.

For government—at least in a democracy like ours—is by definition the business of the people. And the people, therefore, must be clear about the services they need for their own protection, for their welfare and for the preservation of their rights. With their nurses' training and background they should be in an excellent position to render a needed service as an example of constructive citizenship.

They have been fortunate in their training, which has been on a high standard of excellence. Excellence of nursing education and training is more

(Cont. pg. 7, Col 1)

Affiliates—Charlotte Schwelm, Hazel Walker, and Nell Andrews, make good use of the library while at Charity.

Professional Graduate . . .

(Cont. from page 6 Col. 3)

essential today than ever before. The astonishing advance of medical science must be attended by a corresponding progress in the nursing profession, if this age-old partnership is to continue to serve humanity. For the nurse who is properly trained there are opportunities on every hand to lead a happy and creative life. Those who have ability to handle numbers of people find institutional and organizing positions waiting. Instructors of all grades are always in demand. The nurse who has a well-developed social-consciousness finds that great field of public health nursing. Those who have scientific minds find their chance during the current stimulus in medical science; and those who prefer to work with their hands see occasions more various than ever before. All graduates of the Charity Hospital School of Nursing, regardless of the special field in which they have elected to serve, are qualified to give expert service.

For the higher level positions in public health nursing, nursing education, and administration, special preparation is necessary; and it is in these positions "at the top" that well-prepared nurses are most urgently needed. Let me urge the graduates to continue in professional progress, to assume greater responsibilities which call forth all one's initiative and creative ability.

There are enduring satisfactions in the life of a nurse, which are found in the realization that her work counts for something, that it is greatly needed, that she has a share in lifting the burdens of sick and suffering human beings, and that it is within her power to work in her community to help create a better social order.

I exhort the graduates to operate under the influence of a sense of responsibility, to remember that the principal thing is not the fruit that they may harvest, but the creative work that they imitate. They must be alert to the ultimate goal of the well-being of all the people who make up our nation and our world. **"Herein lies the difference between them that create and them that enjoy."**

A group of the 11-3-47 Class at their Senior Class dinner held this month in patio of Court of Two Sisters Restaurant.

AFFILIATES IN REVIEW

Three different caps and three different uniforms, and we all claim to be senior nurses. Since we are from three very distinct Alabama hospitals, we would like to tell you more about our schools.

Nell Andrews, distinguished by her blue and white striped uniform with white bib, apron, collar and cuffs, is from Moody Hospital in Dothan, Alabama. This hospital was established in 1913 and has a bed capacity of 75. Miss Nettie Jean Lewis is Instructor of Nurses. The students at Moody Hospital have the privilege of affiliating here at Charity for Pediatrics and Communicable Diseases and at Florida State Hospital, Chattahoochee, Florida, for Psychiatry. Other Moody Hospital students here besides Nell are Sue Hughes, Jean Williams, Margaret Hightower, and Betty Brown.

Druid City Hospital is represented by Hazel Walker, the student in the white uniform at the right. Druid City, a 200-bed hospital, established in 1923 is located in Tuscaloosa, Alabama, and is under the supervision of Miss Lydia C. Whitten. These students affiliate at Charity Hospital for Pediatrics and Communicable Diseases, at the Massilion Ohio State University Hospital for Psychiatry and at the University of Alabama and the Public Health Department of Tuscaloosa. The other student here from Druid City at the present time is Mellie Dewberry.

Charlotte Schwelm, the third student (at left) is from Providence Hospital, established in 1902, in Mobile, Alabama. Students there wear white uniforms and blue bands when they are seniors. The Providence girls live in the Allen Memorial, a children's home in Mobile, because a new hospital is presently being erected. These students affiliate at Charity for Communicable Diseases, Tuberculosis Nursing and Premature Nursery. They receive experience in Psychiatric Nursing at DePaul Sanitarium in New Orleans. In Mobile, they are affiliated with Springhill College. The other students here from Providence are Martha Lou Bickenheuser, Betty Summers, Ann Denk and Edna Nespor.

(Written by Charlotte Schwelm, Affiliate from Providence Hospital.)

"P. C.'s" Get Orientated In Every Way At Charity

One of the largest classes in the history of Charity Hospital School of nursing made its "grand entrance" on the week beginning September 5. Classes then began and social activities were slackened.

The previous week was one of thorough excitment. The girls were fully occupied with x-rays, uniform measurements, handbooks, classes and physical examinations. The social functions extended from Monday to the following Sunday, and included a book review, movie, dance, and tour through the French Quarters and the hospital.

The tour through the Vieux Carré brought excitement and interest to many in the group. As the guide told of the fabulous history of the Houses of the Past in the Quarter, the visitors admired the series of picturesque verandas embroidered with elegant cast-iron grillwork imported from France. As the glass-topped bus made its way through the city, the student tourists discovered that the "houses of the dead" in New Orleans rise above the ground instead of beneath the surface. Because of the low terrain, underground burials proved unsuccessful, and it is for this reason one sees today, Egyptian, Greek, Gothic, and creole architecture rising skyward in the cemeteries of New Orleans. Students ended the tour with coffee and doughnuts at the famous French Market.

The Ranch Dance served as a get-acquainted party and helped to establish new friendships for many. The lounge was beautifully decorated with a sky of blue and sparkling silver stars with a country store and wagon to complete the theme. The setting was heavenly, the music dreamy, the floor crowded and a wonderful time was had by all.

Similar to freshmen in any school, the P. C.'s continue scurrying around, steadily following schedules and continuously searching for their classrooms. Yet the first week was by far the most exciting.

Incidents occured throughout the week that made pre-clinicals feel like the proverbial "two-cents," but later when they look back on the situation, they will appear amusing instead. One scholarly-looking youth strolled leisurely into the hospital postoffice to acquire some information. She was asked by the lady at the desk, "Are you a student?" The lass looked around blankly, fumbled for words, and finally replied in a meek tone, "Oh no!—I'm just a P. C."

Joyce Dowlin (left), draws six-shooter to make sure stags at Ranch Dance play a fair game of checkers while Dalia Torres and Brucille Lopez look on.

BIG SISTER PARTY HELD ON LAWN

The Big Sister-Little Sister Party was presented as a lawn party this month with a radio skit by the Dramatic Club as the main attraction. The host of interesting characterizations left the audience in howls of laughter.

Also on the program were unique (to say the least) commercials. According to the announcer, Julia Bull, there are revolutionary cures impending in the field of medicine. Man's ancient quest for longer years of healthy living seems to be nearing its goal.

A young doctor (Rosalie Tullier), known as Doctor Scrubb, announced a discovery hailed by top medical authorities—Amolgated Ammoniated Tooth Paste, which will do everything from shortening your life to removing spots in the rugs.

Also discussed by the great surgeon were causes of common diseases. To quote Dr. Scrubb: "The three greatest causes of headaches were mentioned: the pain in the head you get from studying some subject that seems like Greek to you; those people who are themselves headaches; not enough sleep; too much studying; and being stood up by your boyfriend.

Simple but drastic remedies were offered.

Others in the cast included Sarah Stoneman, Blanche Young, Joyce Dowlin, Helen Schexnayder, Frances Le Master, Leola Peters, Miriam Black, Peggy McLemore and Dorothy Whittington.

In and About the Home . . .

(Cont. from pg. 5, Col. 1)

the haggard looks and bags under the eyes were forgotten. The way of celebrating was **eight whole hours of sleep!**

Now the Advanced Juniors are sporting black bands and bear the title "Seniors!" Happy day! Very soon the advanced seniors will have graduated, and it will seem strange without them. We must be quite in character, as we never fully appreciate people until it is too late to tell them. Recently, I came across the new handbook. Really is pretty! Bright red cover that is eye-catching and appealing.

Now back to the Pre-Clinicals. They were royally entertained and fed. There was a dance, where everyone went Western and a good time was had by all. The sound from the lounge was like a Saturday night at home at the Country Club.

There is one thing I'd like to point out to the newcomers. All of us should respect the upper-classmen. After you get started, you soon learn that nurses' training is not all "tea and crumpets." The gals who are sporting that narrow black band should be shown some courtesy. I can well remember the reminders our class received when we were pre-clinicals and we well deserved them. How about it little "P. C.'s"? Can you allow your Senior sisters and upperclassmen to get on elevators first and you stand by? Remember you will have two years of having someone do it for you! Perhaps you may not particularly like the girl, but as in the service you never salute an officer as a person, you acknowledge their rank.

The White Cap

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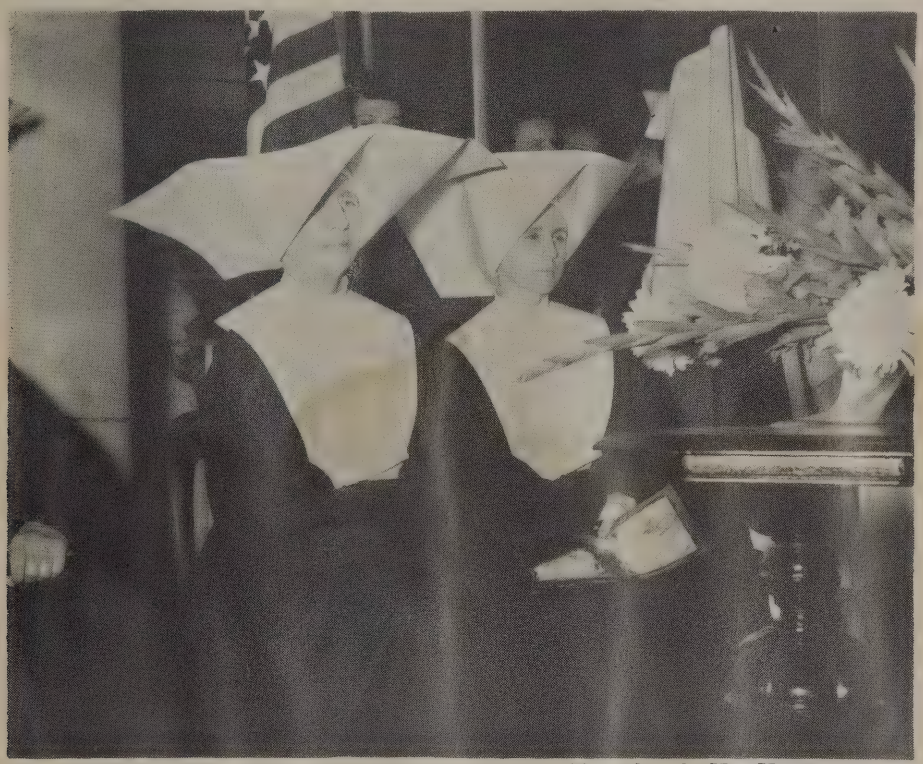


Mother Blanchot with Sister Mary Basil at Exercises in Her Honor

CHARITY WELCOMES MOTHER BLANCHOT

In a very impressive ceremony held in the courtyard of the Hospital the Superioress of the Daughters of Charity was welcomed to New Orleans by her many daughters, the hospital staff, employees and student nurses. It was a memorable and colorful event in the lives of those associated with Charity Hospital.

As Mother Blanchot arrived at the front entrance of the Hospital, she was greeted by an honor guard made up of student nurses, whose crisp white uniforms and scarlet and navy capes added a note of pageantry to the occasion, graduate nurses all in white, and Sisters of Charity from all over the city in their navy blue and white habits. All those assembled waved small French and American flags. As she proceeded down the picturesque walk encircling the fish pond into the courtyard, Mother Blanchot was greeted by Dr. J. A. Magne, assistant clinical director of the hospital. Two hymns, "O

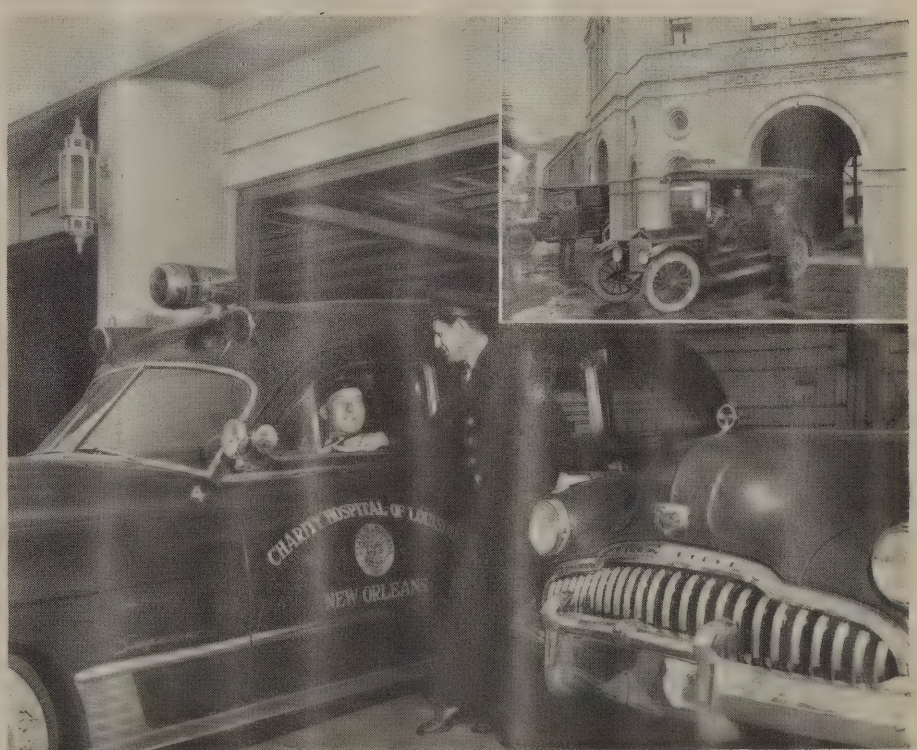
(Cont. on page 4, col. 3)

CHARITY'S AMBULANCES THROUGHOUT THE YEARS

Today the wail of an ambulance siren does not attract more than normal attention, as the many streamlined vehicles go on their numerous missions. But just before the beginning of the 20th Century, which was only yesterday in the minds of some of the old-time Charity workers, the furor caused by the clanging of the horse-drawn ambulance bell sent the town on the street to watch in fascination these rescurers who ran a race with Death.

It was February, 1885, to be exact, when Dr. A. B. Miles, after investigating the ambulance service in the East, inaugurated this service at Charity. Yes, those were the days when Charity Hospital maintained 2 drivers with a extra man when one of the regulars had his day off (once a month)! The drivers with their 6 sets of horses gave 24 hour-service. Two internes also rode with them, and they all looked quite jaunty in their oxford-grey uniforms and little Confederate-looking caps. The internes, of course, had "Ambulance

(Cont. on page 4, col. 1)



Two of Charity's Ambulance Drivers, George Barrouse and Arthur Minor, leaving Ambulance House. Inset—picture of Charity's Old Ambulance House and ambulances.

White Cap

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EDITORIAL

YOUR FUTURE IN NURSING

Undoubtedly, everyone has experienced a feeling of inspiration this month, for almost everyday one sees a radiant graduate in her long-sleeved uniform and lovely red roses corsage indicating she has just "come out." What a joyous occasion! It is a day for every student nurse to look forward! In this elated state the new graduate forgets that completion day here is only the begining for today's nurse.

The first question asked of her when she leaves is, "What do you plan to do?" and almost simultaneously comes, "Do you intend to work for a degree?"

Many graduates already have gone on with their studies. They can look into the future with more assurance and feeling of security. Those who have not planned ahead must feel the forces that will eventually lead them to the decision, as the educational demands of the profession increase. The new graduate cannot help seeing the change in the nursing career as it is today. She knows that the standards of professional nursing have been so elevated that she is compelled to adapt herself to the situation. She realizes further that the nurse holding a degree in Nursing attains what the future requires. Each day circumstances in her work evince the need of advancement! Most nurses have been awakened from the deep sleep, but many still ask, "Isn't three years enough?" It may have been, but it is decidedly not in present times. Time changes everything and nursing is no exception. This additional educational need for nurses may well be food for thought for each student even now—her day is approaching.

My Pilgrimage To The Holy Land

by Sister Zita,
Director Sisters' Division
Charity Hospital

(Continued from September Issue)

From the Cedars of Libanus, we hurried back to Beirut as we were due to leave in the afternoon over the Road to Damascus for Jerusalem. On reaching Beirut, where our Sisters were arranging our trip, we found that the Syrian Government had refused to let us pass through their country because we had a Jewish-Palestine visa so we were obliged to cancel our trip over the road where St. Paul had been stricken with a bright light from Heaven and had been changed from a persecutor of the Church to one of its most zealous disciples.

At the beginning of the Holy Year, the five countries of Lebanon, Syria, Trans-Jordania, Jewish-Palestine, and Arab-Palestine had signed an armistice whereby all fighting and hostilities were to be suspended during the Holy Year to encourage pilgrims to visit their countries. There was to be no re-tracing of steps; once a traveler had left one of the countries, he could not return. While these countries had signed the Armistice, we discovered that they were very antagonistic toward each other. In Paris, when we attempted to get a visa for Lebanon at the Lebanese Embassy, we were told that the Lebanon Government would not issue a visa to anyone holding a Jewish-Palestine visa. It was only through special influence that we finally obtained a Lebanese visa from the Ambassador of Lebanon.

The only other route left for us to Jerusalem was via airplane from Beirut to Amman, the capital of Trans-Jordania, and from there travel by car to Jerusalem. So, on May 25th, we were permitted to ride with the High Commissioner of Trans-Jordania in a small red plane that he had chartered. We set out at three p. m. in the plane over the Mediterranean and after half an hour turned in over the Mountains of Judea, arriving at Amman at 4:30 where we found our Sisters from Bethany, a suburb of Jerusalem, waiting for us with a Dodge car and an English chauffeur.

From Amman, we set out through the Valley of Ghor, a mountainous, arid, undulating, burnt region, to Jericho, a small village of wretched rock hovels, inhabited by a mixed race, the Moslems predominating. From Jericho, we took the road to Jerusalem, the road spoken of by our Lord in His Parable of the Good Samaritan where the man fell among robbers. Robbers still ply this lonely road, we were told. Four times, Arab soldiers in khaki uniforms and white veils with formidable bayonets stopped us, but each time, we were bade: "Ah, Ma Soeur, pass!" It is a dismal, lonely road with only a single camel or a lone goat here and there seeking a blade of grass at the foot of craggy, bleak mountains, which were silhouetted on the roadway by the setting sun. As we advanced, we passed an occasional Bedouin tent with shepherds and flocks of sheep and goats. The bright colored veils of the shepherds contrasted with the black robes and black veils of the women.

Suddenly, a turn in the road brought us within the sound of rushing waters and a green ribbon to the east. The ribbon was formed of willows, acacias, tamarisks and lorelei which followed the course of the River Jordan. Here, the women were more brilliantly clad in turbans of red and yellow with orange or purple robes, and were gleaning in the grain fields skirting the road. We met many of them walking along the road balancing huge water pots of stone on their heads. As we passed the Convent of St. John, our driver told us that was the place where St. John the Baptist preached and baptized. Across the River from the Convent of St. John is a church of the Franciscan Fathers, in front of which are stone steps leading down into the river. In the center of the River in line with the steps is a white wooden cross marking the exact spot where St. John the Baptist baptized our Lord.

As we left this paradise, we descended the mountain entering a very desolate, arid region, four hundred meters below sea level. "The Dead Sea," our companions told us. The Arabs call it the Sea of Lot. At the south end of this desolate region is the Valley of Siddim, the site of Sodom and Gomorrha and the other three cities destroyed by fire from heaven. Darkness had settled over us. As we passed a field, we saw hundreds and hundreds of tents illuminated only with kerosene lamps. "Arab refugees from Jewish-Jerusalem," our companions told us. After a three-hour trip, we began ascending a serpentine road up a chalky white mountain—Mount Olivet. Arriving at Bethany, we entered an iron gate and drove up to a large white limestone house, the summer home in Arab-Palestine of our Sisters' Orphan Asylum of Jewish Palestine. Palestine is divided into Jewish-Palestine and Arab-Palestine. Until the beginning of Holy Year, the Arabs and Jews were

(Cont. on page 3, col. 3)

FACULTY SKETCH

Miss Patricia Rardin (naturally nicknamed "Pat") — an only child—was born in Hiawatha, Kansas. From the start her life was destined to be one of travel, as her family had moved to Colorado and then to Missouri before "Pat" had completed high school. After high school graduation Miss Rardin went to Xavier, Kansas, to attend the St. Mary College and then began a career as school teacher in Kansas City.

But she had been teaching only a few years, when she decided to become a nurse and so enrolled at St. Francis Hospital in Topeka, Kansas. Following her training period she went to nurse at Spoghn Hospital in Corpus Christi, Texas, where she claims she was intrigued by the Gulf of Mexico, as she had never before seen such a vast body of water.

Shortly afterwards another change of address occurred for her when she attended University of St. Louis Missouri. There she received her B. S. degree and had courses in field work at St. Mary's Infirmary school for colored nurses. At St. Mary's Hospital she had courses involving student supervision and classroom management. These studies were invaluable experience for her future position in Nursing Arts. At St. Francis she had received clinical instruction and later had taught Nursing Arts in Indiana. (She also had the opportunity of seeing and enjoying Notre Dame football games while there. Lucky girl!) After all this traveling and studying she settled down with her parents on a farm in Michigan, where the Rardins realized their lifelong dream of farm-life. "Pat" learned to milk "Lily Belle"—the cow—in one week. She considers this one of her greatest accomplishments.

But such a quiet existence was not for her, as she accepted the call of her country in 1943, joining the Navy to teach white and colored hospital corpsmen and to take charge of Navy nurse records. After three years in the service she received her discharge and came to New Orleans. Incidentally, all through her Navy career she had requested duty here, but was always sent in the opposite direction, once even as far as Idaho. At any rate she finally got to the Crescent City where she was employed as clinical instructor in Medicine at Charity for about 7 months.

(Cont. next col.)

Later she became Instructor in Nursing Arts, remaining in this position for four and a half years. Everyone at Charity was thrilled to hear of her appointment last month as Assistant Director of the School of Nursing in charge of Nursing Arts.

By way of description Miss Rardin can be classified as a true Irish colleen with her blue eyes and black hair and a bit of Irish wit besides.

Now Miss Rardin's greatest ambition is to become a "genuine Southerner." She is very fond of the New Orleans food, climate, people and especially Arnaud's and the picturesque French Quarters. She declares that it was only an accident that she was born on the opposite side of the Mason-Dixon line.

WITH OUR FACULTY AND NURSING STAFF

Miss Rachel Starnes has been appointed Clinical Instructor in Psychiatric Nursing. Miss Starnes is a graduate of St. Paul's School of Nursing in Dallas, Texas. She has also completed the Advanced Course in Psychiatric Nursing at L.S.U.

Other recent appointees to the Faculty are Miss Nickie Schifani, Instructor Supervisor in the auxiliary program, Mrs. Edna Treuting, Assistant Clinical Instructor in Pediatrics, and Miss Grace Larsen, Assistant Supervisor in Isolation.

The Social Club of the Faculty Organization held its fall formal at the N. O. A. C., October 13. Mrs. Beatrice Condon was hostess for this occasion.

Miss Christine Nonie Forrest has been recalled to the Army Nurse Corps for extended active duty. She is stationed at the Army-Navy General Hospital, Hot Springs, Arkansas. Also recalled to the Army Nurse Corps are Miss Florence Loewenstein and Miss Patsy Gardner. Miss Louise Cowart has been called to the Navy Nurse Corps. Miss Louise Cartwright has been called to the Army Air Force.

The wedding of Miss Norma Kindler to Mr. John Grand will be celebrated on November 4, at Luling, Louisiana. Miss Kindler has resigned from our staff and after her marriage will reside in Biloxi, Mississippi.

Friends of Mrs. Gynn Clark, nee Mary Mixon, will be happy to know that she is the proud mother of a boy, born October 4.

Mrs. Stella Shornack is also the proud mother of a boy, born September 29.

Miss Mary Lafleur was recently appointed Assistant Clinical Instructor in Nursing in Operating Room.

Miss Betty Buquet was married to Mr. Leon Boye on October 21.

STUDENT SKETCH

A very intellectual and energetic member of the 6-28-48 Class is 22 year-old Dolores Marsh.

A native New Orleanian, Dolores is really proud of the "Crescent City." She is the eldest of four daughters, whom her father affetcionately refers to as "His Little Women."

Immediately after her graduation from Eleanor McMain School, "Dimmie," as she is called by her friends, began a short career in Foreign Banking at the Whitney National Bank. Her fluent knowledge of Spanish obtained through years of private tutoring proved to be quite beneficial in this field. After three years of foreign contacts and impulsive visits to Cuba, she suddenly decided to enter Charity to become a nurse.

Her main interests at present are Literature, Music Appreciation along operatic lines, and last but not least Painting, or as she puts it "getting my hands into paint." Anyone who has attended the dances in the lounge or the Junior-Senior Prom will commend her very highly for proof of her talent. She also is keeping a daily journal of interesting happenings during her days here as a student nurse. Other students flock to her room every night to read her latest entry.

"Dimmie" plans someday to compile the material into book form. Who knows—the public may someday be clamoring for a best seller entitled "Memoirs of My Days at Charity."

She was representative of her class in her preclinical period, served on Student Council for a year, and is now a member of Sigma Alpha Chi. Dolores is presently taking classes at L.S.U., because she feels that they will be useful to her in the Navy, as she plans to join as soon as possible on completion of her training.

MY PILGRIMAGE—

(Cont. from page 2, col. 3)

at war. The fighting has been suspended during the Holy Year but there is still a barrier between the two sections. It is very difficult to pass the frontier between the two sections. Seven of our Sisters with ninety orphan boys were in the summer home on the Arab side when war broke out three years ago between the Arabs and the Jews and they have been marooned there ever since. The house is wrecked here and there, the result of bullets and

(Cont. on page 5, col. 1)

Catholic Notes

"We cannot have heaven on earth," stated Father O'Malley at the first meeting of the Children of Mary Sodality. "If one expects happiness in this life, it will be acquired from God alone, for God is happiness." So Father said in his inspiring talk to the members on the necessity of religious instruction here at Charity and added that the members were here to sanctify themselves through the imitations of Mary.

Also at the meeting Paula Sheridan, Prefect, discussed plans for the coming year and reviewed activities of the Children of Mary in 1949-50. It was decided that the four meetings a month for the Sodality would be divided into one for choir practice, two for regular business meetings and one for committee meetings.

The Sodality Choir sang their first High Mass on First Saturday, Monthly Communion Day for the Children of Mary; the choir also sang at Mass Tuesday morning, October 10. Sister Pauline gave a talk on the high Mass at St. Joseph's Church when Mother Blanchot was here. Members of the Children of Mary were encouraged to attend the Procession which was conducted from Canal Street to the Municipal Auditorium by the Holy Name Society on Sunday, October 8.

Night Adoration is being held in the lounge again and also the Rosary is recited every night on each floor of the nurses' home. A movie, "You Can Change the World," to which everyone was invited, was shown.

CHARITY'S AMBULANCES—

(Cont from page 1, col. 1)

Surgeon" printed upon their caps to distinguish them.

The drivers lived on the premises in the Old Ambulance House on Tulane Avenue (which was erected in 1886 and only recently was demolished). "Pop" Austin, now in the post office, was a driver who started back in the old horse-drawn days. He recalls with a twinkle in his eye that they used to smoke day and night and drink coffee or anything they could get to stay awake on their long shifts. The doctor told him he had to give up the work, as it was injuring his health, but that was years later. He went on to relate that besides their driving they were also responsible for the care of their horses. They also had to be expert riders, as they held the horses' reins in one hand, while ringing a revolving bell with the other. Mr. Austin explained they had a regular time-saving system devised. The alarm was given by hitting a bell and with that signal the chains were dropped from the stalls, while the horses ran under the collars which were immediately snapped on. The driver pulled his line, the chain fell from the entrance, and they were off!

But this was only the beginning of the efficient emergency system that has developed for ambulance service here. The automobile stage came next when Mrs. Richard Milliken, noted benefactor, donated the first automobile to be used as an ambulance at Charity. There were 3 in all—a Packard and 2 Cadillacs. The same old bodies of the horse-drawn ambulances were used and attached to the automobiles. Now there were 3 drivers whose working hours had improved somewhat, as they worked shifts of 48 hours on and 24 hours off. The old faithful horses were kept and used for drawing blood to make serums.

"One of the most exciting experiences," Mr. Austin relates, "occurred shortly after we got the Packard Ambulance, when the Dunbar Ducote Shrimp Factory exploded. Four colored women were scalded and their skin was left on the sides of the ambulance." He added, "The odor of shrimp re-

(Cont. on page 6, col. 3)

Protestant Notes

BLESSED ARE THEY

Blessed are they who are pleasant to live with—
Blessed are they who sing in the morning;
Whose faces have smiles for their early adorning;
Who come down to breakfast companioned by cheer;
Who don't dwell on troubles or entertain fear;
Whose eyes smile forth bravely; whose lips curve to say,
"Life, I salute you! Good morrow, new day!"
Blessed are they who're pleasant to live with—
Blessed are they who treat one another,
Though merely a sister, a father or brother,
With the very same courtesy they would extend
To a casual acquaintance or dearly loved friend;
Who choose for the telling encouraging things;
Who choke back the bitter, the sharp word that stings;
Who bestow love on others throughout the long day—
Pleasant to live with and blessed are they.

—Wilhelmina Stitch

INQUIRING REPORTER

By June Davis

Question:

"What is the first thing you notice about a man when you meet him?"

Janette Palenius—St. Petersburg, Fla. (pre-clinical) — "His smile and clothes."

Neysa Cain—Opeolusas, La. (adv. junior)—"His general appearance."

Lois Lampp—Tampa, Fla. (adv. junior) "I look to see if it is Ken."

Velda Hine—Tampa, Fla. (adv. junior) "His general appearance, especially if his clothes are neat and clean."

Jo. Dobbins—Chipley, Fla. (pre-clinical) "I always notice a man's eyes."

Sarah Stoneman — Indianapolis, Indiana (junior)—"Whether or not he's wearing a wedding ring!"

CHARITY WELCOMES MOTHER—

(Cont. from page 1, col. 3)

Marie Consue Sans Peche," and "Ave Maria" were sung by Charity's Glee Club accompanied on the organ by Barbara Ransome. Mr. Joseph Scorsone, Glee Club Director, led the group.

Mother Blanchot appeared quite genial and humble as she acknowledged the honors paid her. She seemed pleased to find that she was not so far in spirit from her native land, as she was greeted in her native language by Dr. Malter Salatich and Miss Laurence Bernard.

After the welcoming addresses and a report from the board of directors, Mother Blanchot addressed the audience in French. In behalf of her country, she wished to thank America for the great help it has given to France. She spoke with pride of the outstanding work and progress that has been made by her daughters here at Charity. And she wanted the doctors and nurses at Charity to know that fine hospitals like Charity would not be able to carry on so splendidly without the effort of such a worthy group as those who staff the institution.

Mother Blanchot promised to pray for those present at her little Chapel in Paris. Everyone at Charity will remember her and her associates in prayers too, so that they may continue their splendid work in a more peaceful world of tomorrow.

Other activities which honored the Superioress during her stay in the City included a special High Mass at St. Joseph's Church, luncheons at Hotel Dieu and Charity, Mass in Sisters' Chapel at Charity, an audience with the Archbishop, a civic program, and visits to all institutions connected with the Daughters of Charity.

MY PILGRIMAGE—

(Cont. from page 3, col. 3)

bombs during the fighting. One morning last year, the Chaplain, on leaving the chapel, was struck by a stray bullet and killed in front of the orphanage. There is still great tension. Will the Armistice hold through the year? In this tense atmosphere, we began our tour of the holy places of Palestine. Tommorrow, we drive to the little town of Bethlehem.

TO BETHLEHEM

Promptly at two in the afternoon, our Arab chauffeur called to take us over to the Judean hills from Bethany to the little town of Bethlehem, a distance of about eight miles. On leaving the Mount of Olives, we soon came to the fertile valley called the Arab Plain, which in Biblical Times served as the boundary line between the tribes of Juda and Benjamin. Midway on the trip, we halted at the Well of the Magi where the Three Wise Men saw for the second time the Star which guided them during their long journey from the East.

It is a lonely road. During the entire trip, we met only one car. Now and then we met what appeared to be a moving haystack coming down the road—a little donkey with hay piled high over his back. Every family in Palestine owns a donkey and makes good use of him. It is the custom among the Mohammedans for the man to ride and the wife to walk alongside the donkey. Our Sisters in Bethany had a tiny little one that had a vociferour bray, and he usually exercised his vocal organs in the middle of the night.

Just before entering Bethlehem, we drove out on the Hebron Road to visit Rachel's Tomb. As we stopped before the domed stone building, an old Arab opened the iron door with a huge key and invited us to enter. We entered a bit reluctantly and saw inside a dark, dank grotto in the center of which on a catafalque was the enormous sealed tomb that harbored all that was mortal of Jacob's gracious spouse, for whom he served Labon seven years. The tomb has been an object of veneration for forty centuries.

The valley below Bethlehem is the scene of the idyll of Ruth, the Moabite, so beautifully related in the Book of Ruth in the Old Testament. The Field of Booz, in which Ruth gleaned the alien grain, was pointed out to us by our Arab chauffeur. Booz and Ruth were the grandparents of David, of whose race Christ was born.

As we reached the summit of a steep hill, our Arab chauffeur stopped and pointed out to us a grove that marks the spot where the shepherds first saw the Star. "And there were in the same country shepherds watching and keeping the night watches over their flocks. And behold an angel of the Lord stood by them and the brightness of God shone round about them." We had reached the Field of the Shepherds. Shepherds were still tending their flock in that field. Our chauffeur told us that in all probability some of them were descendants of those shepherds of that first Christmas night.

Finally, we beheld on a prominent rock height the little Town of Bethlehem. From the summit of the height, the hills slope down in a succession of vine, olive, almond and fig clad terraces to the valleys which surround it on every side. The numerous modern well built houses of pinkish stone bespeak a wealth that we were told did not exist. The stone is quarried on the hillsides of Bethlehem. Bethlehem is a great center for pilgrims. We were told that it is also a great market town for the Bedouin tribes to the east and south.

Our great interest in Bethlehem was the Basilica of the Nativity, which was our first stopping place. We parked the car in the long rectangular paved square in front of the Basilica, which was formerly a market place. There are three great doors leading to the Basilica but the two side ones are now walled up. The central door is partially walled up leaving only a low narrow opening to prevent the Moslems from using the church as a fortress and from driving their horses and camels into the building in wartime.

The interior of the church is plain and severe. Remnants of ancient mosaics remain on some of the walls. We were conducted to our right to a flight of stone steps leading down into a very dark grotto. At the foot of the steps is an iron cage enclosing the Altar of the Nativity, the sacred spot where our Saviour was born. Under the table of the altar is a silver star marking the exact spot. Inlaid in the floor encircling the star is the following Latin inscription: HIC DE VIRGINE MARIA JESUS CHRISTUS NATUS EST. Words fail! We knelt for a long, long time before this sublime shrine of mystery and love.

Near the Altar of the Nativity is the Altar of the Manger, and adjacent to the Altar of the Manger is the Altar dedicated to the Three Wise Men. There are three other subterranean chapels adjoining the grotto: one dedicated to St. Joseph in memory of the vision in which the Angel directed him to flee into Egypt with the Child and His Mother; one dedicated to the Holy Innocents and a third harboring the bodies of St. Jerome, St. Eusebius, St. Paula and St. Eustochium. Adjoining the third Chapel is a room in which St. Jerome wrote his vast commentaries on the Holy Scriptures and where he completed the Vulgate, the Latin version of the Scriptures completed by him in the Fourth Century.

We spent the night at our Sisters' Hospital in Bethlehem. The large window of my room opened out onto the cloister walk and the hospital garden. It was a clear night and the stars in the blue dome above seemed very near.

O little Town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless
sleep
The silent stars go by.

The next morning, one of our Sisters from London who does visiting nurse service in Bethlehem took us in her car to the Pools of Solomon nearby, three large reservoirs built by Solomon to supply the water needs of Jerusalem. Near the Pools are the sunken gardens and the site of the former summer home of Solomon. "I made me great works; I built me houses, and planted vineyards; I made gardens and orchards, and set them with trees of all kinds; and I made me ponds of water to water therewith the wood of the young trees." (Ecclesiastes II, 4-6) An Italian Convent of the Sisters of the Garden Enclosed now occupies the site where they have two hundred orphan girls.

On our way back from the Pools of Solomon, our London Sister insisted that we visit her Arab refugees from Jewish Palestine. She took us into a cave where we beheld the direst poverty and misery I have ever witnessed. Emaciated women with brown leathern faces sat on the ground around a boiling pot hanging on a tripod. It was a realistic reproduction of the witches' scene in Macbeth. Our London Sister then took us to a large field where there were hundreds of tents harboring Arab refugees from Jewish Palestine. On our way back to Bethlehem, we met a caravan bound for Syria. The Arab travelers very obligingly demounted and allowed us to have our pictures taken with the camels.

Bethlehem is full of Old Testament atmosphere: the City of Roboam, of David, of Samuel, etc. Much as we wanted to tarry, our schedule told us it was time to return to Bethany. I shall ever cherish the memory of my visit to this little town blessed with our Divine Saviour's birth.

(To be continued next issue.)

IN AND ABOUT THE HOME

By Sarah "Stoney" Stoneman

Here I am back at 450 S. Claiborne. For a trademark, believe a cigar store Indian would be appropriate. Maybe the Indian would hear more than ye old writer.

Mother Blanchot has come and gone, and we hope sincerely she took with her pleasant memories of Charity. The view of her welcome from the hospital was awe-inspiring. Lining the entrance to the hospital were nurses in white uniforms and blue capes holding miniature American and French flags. The day was a little nippy, and the breeze gently ruffled the flags. A car drove up, and Mother Blanchot stepped out. Our Daughters of Charity looked beautiful in their Paris coronets. From up above they looked like Easter lilies.

The Glee Club was really good. Mr. Scorsone should be proud. Those who heard them sing "Ave Maria" said it was sung "like a prayer from the heart." Congratulations to all of you who practiced so untiringly, because you truly sang like angels.

Recently heard a student, believe it was a P. C., who could stand a good chance of being a first-rate comedienne. She was portraying what looked like a frustrated elderly old maid at her first eerie double feature. Her attire was slightly out of this world. Pantomime was a great part and without uttering a word it was clearly understood what she was trying to get across. At first we were pop-eyed and later sides hurt from laughing so much. Hope she never loses her wonderful sense of humor.

Convocation was one to be remembered. All of us will remember "Rusty" Taylor. For a gal who doesn't have much to say, she can say it simply and elegantly. Some of the graduating class were reminiscing about their days at school. How they had looked forward to the time they would be leaving —no more Student Council, no more time cards, no more T. B. shots and having to be in at a given time. Now they were practically R. N.'s, but somehow it was hard to get those bags packed. It seemed that all the things they were supposed to want to discard had become a definite way of life. There would be no tears shed but onions never produced such good results. There is an old saying "Take your time going but hurry back." Charity is a big place and there is a niche you can fill.

Everyone is starting to think of the fall formal and what they are going to wear. One of the girls went dancing at the Beverly and all of us clothes-

(Cont. next col.)

PERSONALS

The 11-3-47 Class is certainly loyal to Charity. About one-half of them are staying to work here as graduates. Two are Ima Bertrand (medicine) and Laverne Mason (operating room). Fern Weider, Bernadette Frey, Dorothy Myers, and Maxine Phillips—are all to work in Dibert. Another member—Loanne Peacock is busy (at what, you say)—well, the date for her wedding to Paul is set for November 5. A few of the recent graduates are going back home to work in their newly acquired profession: Betty Burch to work in her home town, Alexandria, La.; Betty Strauss and "Rusty" Taylor to alternate vacationing at their homes; Dorothy Vanderlick to work in Veterans' Hospital in Alexandria; Jean McClendon and Cherie Harrison to Little Rock, Arkansas, to work at Veterans'.

Get-well-quick wishes go from us to Brucille Lopez's mother, who underwent an operation recently.

If anyone wants to know:—

a. The price of velvet—Ask Delores Jordan. (Expensive, huh?)
b. How to crab—Ask Betty Ogea. (Her finger is really a trophy.)

Jo Dickinson has reconciled herself to a sister named Roberta Dawn, born September 16, 1950.

We found out Sheila Fredericks, a preclinical, is from England. Her mother married a "G. I." and came to the States as a war bride in 1946. Almost makes Sheila a "war baby," that is, if you stretch a few years!

Anyone who is thinking of next year's vacation ask Eleanor Danysh about the Joleta Guest Ranch in Bandera, Texas. It seems that one hasn't lived till one's been there.

Those stars in Julia Bull's eyes are easily explained. The reason is her engagement to Harold "Happy" Schomaker.

IN AND ABOUT—

(Cont. from col. 1)

horses had a look-see. She was breathtaking. The top of the dress was black velvet made halter fashion. The skirt was bouffant black net. In one of the folds of the skirt was fastened a lavender orchid. Around her shoulders was a black net stole. Well, the dance is November 10 and we can dream!

Now back to our little sisters, the P. C.'s. Your manners are improving, but surely you can do better. There are usually two elevators running, and they come down as well as go up. Is it absolutely necessary for you to rush aboard ahead of everyone else?

Should you be in the front of the elevator, step out and stand to one

DEAR DIARY

October, 1950

Dear Diary,

Went to the graduation exercises last month. This was, indeed, an impressive occasion. Being sad and happy almost simultaneously, we were deeply engrossed, even though there was one distracting influence.

Just as we were seated, who should come strolling down the aisle but Sarah Gantz. Attired in sweater, skirt, and ballet shoes, she ambled to the "Reserved" section and seated herself in the middle of the row. When relatives and friends began appearing, Sarah was content to have them "crawl over" (as in a theatre).

Throughout the ceremony, our notorious creature chewed gum vigorously and without reserve. She applauded loudly and whispered during the Speaker's address to the new graduates. Evidently she had other plans, because she left shortly before the graduates marched out.

Really, Sarah must not realize that even the walls have eyes. She could almost be termed a living example of "I'll do as I please." How long will it take her to learn some of the unwritten rules in our society?

IN AND ABOUT—

side until the Sisters, instructors, the women who work in our various offices, and upperclassmen have left. Next year you will want some respect shown you, but unless you learn respect for the rights of others, it probably will not be forthcoming. Fortunately, it is the minority who are guilty, but one rotten apple can spoil the basket.

Till next time when I return to my old place, waiting for an elevator, I am reminding you that there is a good typewriter in the Reading Room, so be sure to write home.

CHARITY'S AMBULANCES—

(Cont from page 4, col. 1)

mained in the machine for at least 30 days and all our washing with hot water and soap didn't help."

Then came another revolutionary measure in ambulances—the siren was introduced in 1929 and the new streamlined era was soon underway.

Mr. Harper, who used to be an ambulance driver himself and who has been at Charity for 18 years, is now Building Services Superintendent in charge of the Ambulance Department. He reports that today there are 13 drivers on 8 hours a day, working in 3 shifts. Each has one day a week off from a 48 hour a week. The salary is comparable to drivers of ambulances of

(Cont. on page 7, col. 3)

Affiliates, Margaret Martin (lft.), Naomi Jernigan and Mary Jo Montgomery at Mail Box.

AFFILIATES IN REVIEW

"MAIL IS IN!"—Mail call is one of the most important daily events in the lives of affiliate students. "Oh's and Ah's" are heard when they get mail from home; and such sad faces are seen when they find their mailboxes empty or even worse with just a Time Calendar.

At the left, on hand for her mail is Margaret Martin, student from St. Joseph's Hospital, Savannah, Georgia. She wears her blue and white striped uniform with white apron, bib, collar and cuffs. St. Joseph's is a 125-bed hospital, established in 1902, now under the direction of Sister Mary Mildred. At Charity these students receive twelve weeks Pediatric experience, two weeks of which are spent in the Premature Nursery. Other students affiliating from St. Joseph's at present are Patsy Baker, Dorothy Fyffe, Sally Dodd and Martha Kavanaugh.

The lucky girl who received a letter is Naomi Jernigan, student from Florida State Hospital. Florida State is a 5,583-bed institution for the mentally ill, which was established in 1919 and is located at Chattahoochee, Florida. Mrs. Etelka W. Young is Director of the School of Nursing, which has approximately 125 students enrolled. The students afiliate at Charity Hospital for thirty-six weeks and receive the following experience: Pediatrics—12 weeks; Obstetrics—12 weeks; Communicable Diseases—4 weeks and Surgical Nursing—8 weeks. Other students who are here with Naomi are Betty Laws, Nadine Cox and Virginia Tipton. Florida State students wear white uniforms and receive black bands when they become seniors.

The third student in the picture is Mary Jo Montgomery from Orange Memorial Hospital, Orlando, Florida. Orange Memorial, a 276-bed hospital, was established in 1917. The School of Nursing is under the direction of Miss Vivian Duxbury. The student uniforms are blue and white and each piece of the uniform is earned separately. Upon entering training a student wears a plain blue uniform with a white collar. At the end of her preclinical period, she receives a white apron and cap. When she has learned all nursing arts procedures, she gets her white bib. When she becomes a junior, she receives her cuffs and as a senior, she gets that coveted black band for her cap. The students from Orange Memorial affiliate for twelve weeks Pediatrics at Charity Hospital and upon completion of this affiliation they report to DePaul Sanitarium for twelve weeks psychiatric experience. Other Orange Memorial students here are Dolores Pleterski, Rose Marie Schmidt and Virginia Walden.

New Orleans Archdiocesan Council of Catholic Nurses Launch Work of Charity

The New Orleans Archdiocesan Council of Catholic Nurses has just organized a Volunteer Nursing Group among its members. The purpose is to give, free of charge, professional nursing care to seriously ill patients unable to afford private nursing. At present the group is offering its services only to Charity Hospital, but it is hoped that as membership in it grows, like services will be organized in other New Orleans hospitals.

The idea of this work of Charity in a true spirit of love and sacrifice is part of a movement in Archdiocesan Councils of Catholic nurses all over the country. It started just about two years ago in the city of Denver and has spread to St. Louis, Boston, and other large cities throughout the country.

This is the way the plan works: Every member of the group pledges herself to give four hours per month of her free time to charity nursing care on a day or night specified by her. A person in the hospital is in charge of calling the nurses on cases and of keeping a record of it. It is remarkably simple plan for a service which may mean the difference between the life or death of a poor patient.

The Council urges every Catholic nurse to join the movement to enrich her own spiritual life and thus help to bring "peace in our days—peace to souls, peace to families, peace to our country, peace to nations."

The following nurses will be glad to add your name to the list of those who have already pledged themselves to this noble work:

Miss Laurence Bernard, Charity Hospital, Ca. 3642;
Miss Blanche Buquoi, Veterans' Hospital, Au. 7761;
Miss Noelie Carstens, Hotel Dieu, Ma. 4601;
Miss Rose D'Alphonso, DePaul, Up. 5066;
Miss Joycelyn Hynel, Marine Hospital, Am. 3213;
Mrs. Mayteen Trower, City B. of Health, Up. 7748;
Miss Harriet Van Allen, Touro, Ch. 2881.

CHARITY'S AMBULANCES—

(Cont. from page 6, col. 3)

private enterprises. The department maintains its own mechanics and does its own servicing and repair work. The State Hospital Board also operates a free ambulance service throughout the entire state. Three of its ambulances are stationed here, one operating in New Orleans out of Charity and 2 operating in Algiers under the supervision of Charity.

The State provides free ambulance service to indigents of the State who cannot travel by any other means of transportation. However, requests for service must come from the physician who is treating the patient or from the welfare offices or health services through the State.

The public should know that any civilian can put in a call for an ambulance in New Orleans. At Charity when the telephone operator receives the call, she in turn notifies the police department which sends patrolmen to the scene. In the meantime she gets the necessary information as to location and form of emergency and pages the doctor riding the ambulance. Then an ambulance call card is sent by pneumatic tube to the ambulance driver's quarters on LaSalle and Gravier Streets, where the drivers take it from there. The usual time for this entire operation is **one** minute. The usual element of waiting time until an ambulance is on its way is approximately 2 to 3 minutes. The drivers claim they can get to any place within their boundaries in 10 minutes driving time.

In 1949 a total of 13,740 calls were received for ambulances at Charity for a mileage distance of 88,936 miles. The average time per call was 28.2 minutes. These figures have been almost constant since 1945.

The territory covered by Charity Hospital Ambulances ranges from Ft. Pike

(Cont. on page 8, col. 1)

New Student Officers Installed At Convocation Honoring Graduates

All anyone could see was white, white, and more white, as the Charity student body filled the hospital auditorium for convocation on October 4.

Students met in front of the Nurses' Residence, where they formed the processional according to the rank of the classes, from the Seniors to the Pre-clinicals. The "new graduates" were happy due to their graduation, and the Pre-clinicals gave the group a "new look," as they were decked out for the first time in their **new** white uniforms and caps.

The purpose of the convocation was to honor the "new graduates." Everyone sang "Good-night Irene" as a tribute to the class (their theme song). Following, the Class Will was read by Mary Jane Flynn. Sister Henrietta read an article on punctuality that made many uncomfortable.

Sister Pauline made a few general comments to the group. The installation of the newly-elected Student Council oficers closed the convocation, as "Rusty" Taylor handed over her gavel to Ann Lillard, the new Student Council President. Other officers presented were Edwina Massie, Vice-president; Lilly Belle Fournerat, Secretary; and Peggy Nourrcier, Treasurer.

CHARITY'S AMBULANCES—

(Cont from page 7, col 3.)

(on road to Slidel) to LaPlace (on Airline Highway) and across the River as far as Barataria. Both Orleans and Jefferson Parishes are included. All drivers today hold First Aid Certificates from the Red Cross and their duties call for training in operating pullmotors, inhalators, and resuscitators. Also they have to learn the technique of applying traction splints and assisting in home deliveries.

The majority have 5 years or better service as ambulance drivers and they like it. Most acquire nicknames such as "O.B." Johnny, as he has had more calls at deliveries than any of the others, "Boggy," as he is always laughing and joking, and "Jimmy," who is the smallest, but toughest in the bunch.

The drivers joke about their "regular customers," as "Little Ralph," now in Jackson; "Banjo Annie," an alcholic; "Juanita," who threw a fit everytime she couldn't pay her bill in a restaurant; "Dominic," who needed 10 men to hold him down when he threw fake epileptic fits to get sodium amytol; and "Dr.V.," a once prominent dentist, who became a drug addict and faked heart attacks to get morphine and in between fits played the guitar for money. There are others, though, who make the work seem worthwhile.

The oldest driver, Art Minor, mentioned especially a 16 year-old polio patient, who is the bravest girl he has ever met. "It's a pleasure to drive for her, as she always has a joke or a kind word for the drivers," he said. Bob also said, "Most of our calls are automobile accidents and Saturday night cuttings and shootings among the negroes. Often, too, there are fake suicides where wives take a nominal amount of iodine and pretend death to get sympathy from husbands."

Another of the ambulance services is bringing bed-ridden cases to the clinics for regular treatment.

On the whole the work of Charity's ambulance drivers sounds interesting and gripping. "However, to get the real picture," they claim, "you should come out and ride on a call with us," and how this reporter really wishes she could!

"Rusty" Taylor presents gavel to Ann Lillard (rt.) new Student Body President.

A 'Haunting We Did Go

All the Students brought their black cats, brooms, sheets, jack-o-lanterns and dates last Friday to the Halloween Dance which was sponsored by the Advanced Junior Class in the Assembly Room. The traditional orange and black came to life once more for this occasion. It was very successful and one of the "spookiest" affairs ever held.

CHARITY SECURES ATHLETIC DIRECTOR

Charity is fortunate in having secured the services of such a capable and enthusiastic director as Mr. Timothy Leaumont, who comes to us with vast experience and knowledge in the field of athletics. His work in this line began over 15 years ago. After completing a course in Recreational Directing offered by the United States Government, Mr. Leaumont accepted a position with the government, surveying recreational facilities in the training camps and bases of the armed forces and suggesting improvements and expansion when necessary. Wishing to increase his knowledge, Mr. Leaumont completed further training in Austin, Texas, and at Louisiana State University. Later he was Director of Recreation for the Delta Shipyards. At present Mr. Leaumont instructs small groups of people living in the rural Metropolitan areas and in New Orleans in any sports of interest to them. The coach has already had practice in directing an athletic club for student nurses, since he spent a year working with Miss Barnes and the student nurses at Hotel Dieu, expanding and improving their sports program.

Helping us to defeat Ursuline College at basketball this year is just one of the many things Mr. Leaumont has planned for us. We have already started playing volleyball. Basketball and indoor baseball are next on the agenda. Aside from these, any sport that the students like will be considered.

If anyone is interested in joining the club, see Miss Barnes in her office on the second floor or just come to Athletic Club meetings. Notice of meetings are posted on the board in the lobby.

P. S., Girls—He is married and very proud of his family of 6 boys. He hopes the next addition (which is due shortly) will also be a boy! But he does like girls, too, he maintains.

School Stationery To Be Sold For WHITE CAP Fund

Charity Hospital School stationery with printed letter heads consisting of a cut of our nurses' residence and school address is now being sold by members of the **White Cap** Staff for paper funds. Sheets will be 9"x6" in size with matching self-addressed envelopes. Additional second page sheets will also be on hand. This reasonably priced school stationery may be obtained from members of **White Cap** Staff, from Social Director's Office or Supervisor's Office.

The White Cap

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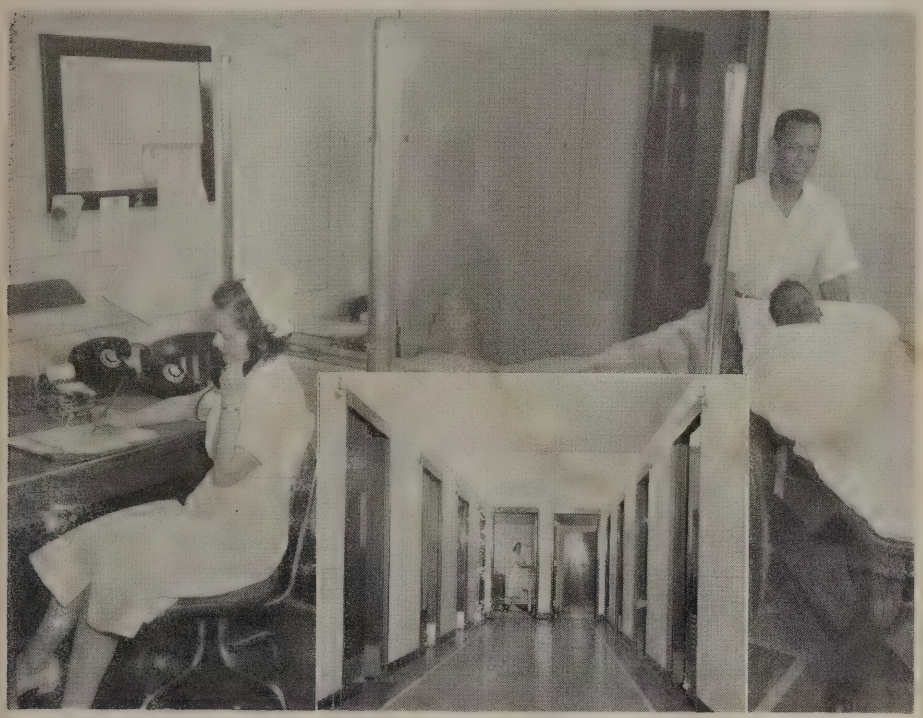

Miss Mildred Morgan, R. N., Headnurse, answers telephone in Observation. (Inset shows store rooms, hall and doors to Roomettes in Colored Observation.)

OBSERVING OBSERVATION AT CHARITY

Because of its "set-off" location on the second floor along the corridor leading to the Hospital Auditorium, few people know a great deal about Charity's important Observation Department. This is an unfortunate circumstance, as it is one of the most interesting places at Charity, for here is found every type patient from infancy to senility and every type ailment from acute indigestion to accident and even suicide cases. Yes, the nurse on Observation can well claim she cares for "everything except maternities and contagious."

If you were ever to visit this unit, you would find it has a complete set-up all its own. Patients come to Observation from Admitting Room and Accident Rooms. After a complete "work-up" the patient may be taken to surgery, sent to the ward, or even discharged. In any case, there is a rapid turn-over of patients as doctors have the privilege of using the Observation Rooms for their patients only on their

(Cont on page 4, col 1)

BETH FOSTER ACCLAIMED CHARITY BEAUTY QUEEN AT FALL FORMAL

Under an arbor of autumn flowers and greens Charity's Beauty Queen, Miss Beth Foster, made her entrance at the Fall Formal, November 11. The Queen was presented a bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums by William Cox, representative of Tulane Law School. Members of her court presented were Miss Lita Risher, Honor Maid; Miss Nancy Blake, Junior Maid; and Miss Freida Bordelon, Pre-clinical Maid.

Three beauties were nominated from each class and then voted upon by students of the Tulane Law School. Mistress of ceremonies was Miss Sue Sparks, editor of **1951 Caps and Capes.** Runner-ups were Miss Anne Lillard, Anne Warren, Mary Correnti, Jackie Jahn and Iris Nesmith.

The Tulane Room of the Jung, where the dance was held, was a lovely sight with its floral decorations of chrysanthemums, waxed autumn leaves and palms. The couples danced to the music of René Louapre and his 8-piece orchestra.

16 CHARITY STUDENTS ATTENDED STATE NURSES CONVENTION

Mary Correnti Eelected Secretary of State Student Group

A group of sixteen Charity students, Sister Pauline, and some of the Sister Supervisors along with representatives from Hotel Dieu went to Baton Rouge for a day's adventure at the State Nures Convention, which was held in the beautiful Skyline Room of the Hotel Heidelberg.

Charity, along with the many other schools represented, was given official recognition early in the day.

The students attended two program meetings where they heard such outstanding speakers as Miss Ruth Gillan, Chief of Nursing Studies Resource Branch—U. S. P. N. in Washington, D. C., who presented "A Survey of Nursing Resources and Nursing Needs in Louisiana" taken from the Survey of Nursing in Louisiana made in 1949-50.

When asked to comment on the survey, Sister Henrietta said, " We can plan for the future now that we have figures. . . . We can obtain evidence of how many nurses are needed in each field. . . . The survey is a source of professional guidance and planning." Her statements were met by enthusiastic applause from the assembly.

Dr. Loyd W. Rowland of the Louisiana Society for Mental Health gave a most inspiring talk on "The Role of Nurses in Meeting Human Needs." He stressed the importance of the work of the nurse and her attitude and ended with the warning that the nurse should keep her place in "the business of nursing and doctoring" and should never undermine the doctor.

Other outstanding speakers were Colonel Phillips of the Army Nurse Corps and Lt. Kathleen Morrow of the Navy Nurse Corps, who spoke of nursing careers in the services.

Dr. Theresa Lynch, member of the National Recruitment Committee, left the group with this thought: "Always remember that the student nurse is the best recruiter; she does more by her attitude than all else."

The Charity students present at the

(Cont. on page 5, col. 3)

White Cap

C. H. S. N.

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Faculty Advisor... Miss Camille Barnes

What Is A Retreat?

December 8th, 9th, and 10th have been selected for the students' annual retreat. It seems well to consider, in advance, what a retreat is and what you may except to gain from making one.

A retreat is described simply by Pope Leo XIII, "to recollect themselves a little and to turn their thoughts, now immersed in the earth, to better things." Under the guidance of a priest, called the retreat-master, you will consider divine realities which, though just as real as physical realities, sometimes seem far off. Your whole life can be changed by your personal awakening to the goodness and lovableness of God, our Creator and Redeemer. During your retreat you will study yourself to see how well you have acted toward God, that is, how well you have loved and served Him. You will have special opportunity to pray to learn His will in your regard.

In a retreat, one "acts." We may decide to go all the way in love and service of God, cost what it may; or we may compromise by taking some half-way measure, though we do not completely give up what stands between God and us; or, finally, we may choose to adhere to something sinful, and consequently, remain unchanged. It is to be hoped that all who make the retreat will turn whole-heartedly to God and will take at least one practical resolution to overcome a fault or practice a virtue.

A schedule of retreat exercises will be at hand. If you try to attend as many of these as possible, you will be placing yourself in the position to receive God's special graces during the retreat. Remember that God also "acts" at such a time: by clarifying some point of Catholic teaching, by

(Cont. on page 4, col. 3)

MY PILGRIMAGE TO THE HOLY LAND

By Sister iZta,
Director Sisters' Division,
Charity Hospital

(Continued from last issue)

The first morning after our return from Bethlehem, we went down the Mount of Olives into the Valley of Kedron, which toward the north is called the Valley of Josaphat, to the Garden of Gethsemenae. Here, we assisted at an early morning Mass at the Basilica which is in charge of the Franciscan Fathers. In the sanctuary of this church is the Rock on which our Lord prayed and suffered His Cruel Agony the night before He died. The Church is built over the Rock. An Irish Franciscan showed us the grotto where on the memorable night of Holy Thursday our Lord came with Peter, James and John, and withdrawing from them a stone's throw began His Agony. Here too the three apostles fell asleep unable to watch one hour with Him. Judas well knew our Lord's custom of coming to the foot of Mt. Olivet at night so it was here that he betrayed, apprehended, and led our Lord to the Court of Caiphas while His disciples shamelessly fled from Him. In the Garden of Gethsemenae still stand eight very ancient, gnarled olive trees and as Pliny says the olive tree never dies, it is reasonable to believe they were contemporaries of Christ. We were given the privilege of gathering some olive leaves and pansies in the garden.

The name of Bethany awakens many happy and sad memories: the home of Lazarus and his sisters, Mary and Martha, the home of Simon the Leper, the Tomb of Lazarus, where Lazarus lay four days under the sepulchral stone while Jesus was traveling down the Jordan. We stood at that historic tomb at which Jesus wept and where at His command, "Lazarus, come forth!" the dead man came forth bound feet and hands with winding bands.

On the Mount of Olives stands the Church of the Ascension, which was wrested from the Christians in the Twelfth Century by the Mohammedans and transformed into a mosque. In this Church is the sacred rock on which our Lord stood and while in the act of blessing His apostles ascended into Heaven leaving on the Rock His footprints. The Mohammedans permit the Franciscan Fathers to say Mass at this Shrine each year on Ascension Thursday.

A few steps from the sanctuary of the Ascension is the Church of the Pater Noster where our Lord taught His

(Cont next col.)

apostles the Lord's Prayer. This shrine is in charge of the Carmelite Sisters. Along the cloister walk of their convent hang thrity-eight marble tablets on which are embossed in thirty-eight different languages the Lord's Prayer. Close by, we visited the Sanctuary of Bethpage where the Franciscan Fathers have a church in which is the Stele of Bethpage, a cubical block of stone upon which our Lord set foot while mounting the ass for His triumphal entry into Jerusalem. From this shrine each year on Palm Sunday the Franciscan Fathers lead large procession over the original route into the City of Jerusalem.

Every Friday afternoon at three, the Franciscan Fathers assemble in ancient Jerusalem in the courtyard beneath which the palace of Pilate is buried to make the Way of the Cross, the road over which our Lord carried His cross from the Pretorium to Calvary. The site is now used as a barracks for the Arab soldiers, who were very much in evidence as we started this Via Dolorosa. A police escort preceded the procession clearing the way for us. The first ten stations are marked with numbers and inscriptions on the buildings on the street describing the incident that occurred at that particular place. We made the ten stations through the narrow, winding streets on through the busy market place, climbing all the way until we reached the eleventh station which is in the Basilica of the Holy Sepulchre. The Basilica of the Holy Sepulchre is on the summit of Mt. Calvary. The remaining four stations are in the Basilica. On the site of the twelfth station—"Jesus Dies on the Cross"—is the Altar of the Crucifixion, under the table of which is a silver disc marking the place where the Cross was fixed. On either side of the altar are black marble discs marking the place where the crosses of the two thieves stood. To the right of the altar is the great rent in the rock caused by the earthquake at the time of Christ's death. The rent is about six inches wide and can be seen also in the chapel beneath known as the Chapel of Adam. At the thirteenth station is the altar of the Stabat Mater on which is a magnificent statue of the Mater Dolorosa covered with a wealth of jewels and gold, a gift of the people of Portugal in the Eighteenth Century. At the fourteenth station, a few steps across from the altar of the Crucifixion is the Holy Spulchre, called the Chapel of the Angel because it was here that the Angel announced the Resurrection. A low, arched doorway leads into the Tomb proper, which is only seven feet

(Cont. on page 3, col. 1)

FACULTY SKETCH

During the past month the advanced juniors have become acquainted with Miss Sue Cain, Clinical Instructor in Obstetrics.

Originally from Lake Charles, La., Miss Cain attended Charity's School of Nursing, graduating in 1936. Following her training period she assumed the role of Public Health nurse, being wholly absorbed in this field until 1942, when she acquired the title of "Lt. Cain." Her career in the Army was an interesting one and afforded trips to any number of "far away places." Twenty-seven months of her service were spent overseas, North Africa and Italy being the chief stations.

Upon her discharge from the Army in 1946 Miss Cain returned to Public Health work. At that time she pursued added interests by taking a post-graduate course in Home Deliveries at the Chicago Maternity Center.

Miss Cain has been employed at Charity for the past three years, first as head nurse on Septic and since February as Clinical Instructor. Not oblivious of higher learning, she completed studies and obtained a B. S. Degree in Nursing from L. S. U. in August.

For this nurse there must never be a dull moment. Her personality reflects a consistent conscientiousness and stamina, integrated with zeal and love of humanity. One has only to meet her to know that there the true ideal exists.

In her leisure time Miss Cain finds recreation in doing handwork and textile painting. Movies and swimming are other favorite pastimes.

She enjoys working with the students and states that here at Charity she sees "many fine nurses in the making."

MY PILGRIMAGE—

(Cont. from page 3, col. 2)

in length and five in width. A marble slab covers the original rock which from Friday sunset to Sunday sunrise served as the funeral couch of the Redeemer of mankind.

As we left the Basilica after this tragic journey and saw the desolation of the City and of the surrounding hills, on which Jesus Himself wept over the deicide city, we wondered how it could be otherwise. The next morning, at dawn, like Mary Magdalen and the other Mary, we went to the Sepulchre where we assisted at an early morning Mass.

The day before we left Jerusalem, we visited the ruins of the once magnificent Temple of Solomon. At the top of the steps, still standing, is the site of the Presentation in the Temple.

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Standing on the site of the ruins of this once famous temple is the Dome of the Rock, a Mohammedan Mosque. This is an octagonal building surmounted with a dome as its name implies. The ornamentation of the building is very rich. Colored marble slabs surmounted by glazed tile on a blue background, inscribed in arabesques, offer to the eye a blue-green mass with pleasing effect. Before entering, we were presented with large slippers to fit over our shoes as no shoe is allowed to contaminate the soft, lustrous oriental prayer rugs of the mosque. The Mohammedans, the Jews and the Christians venerate the sacred Rock where Abraham would have sacrificed his Son Isaac on the pyre, and which was the base of the altar of holocausts in the temple. According to Moslem belief, Mohammed, riding his magnificent

(Cont. on page 6, col. 1)

OUR FACULTY AND NURSING STAFF

We are happy to welcome back Miss Una Robertson, Educational Director in the Premature Station. She returned to Charity on October 23, after having spent the past seven months in Europe.

Recent Nurses' Conventions were well attended by members of our nursing staff. The Louisiana State Colored Graduate Professional Nurses met in the Flint-Goodrich Hospital on October 30 and 31. The Louisiana State Nurses Association, Louisiana League of Nursing Education, and the Louisiana State Organization for Public Health Nursing convened in the Heidelberg Hotel at Baton Rouge on November 13, 14, 15, and 16. The nurses who attended report that these conventions were interesting and stimulating.

Sister Zita, Sister Florence, Sister Henrietta, Sister Pauline, and Miss Stella O'Connor attended the convention of the Mississippi State Nurses Association on November 9th, at Biloxi, Mississippi.

A lovely bridal shower was given in the lounge of the student nurses' residence for Miss Anne Nichols on November 22. Miss Nichols is engaged to Mr. C. E. Meyer of Welch, La. The marriage will be quietly celebrated at the First Baptist Church on St. Charles Avenue, December 3 and the couple will make their home in Welch, La. Miss Nichols will be missed around Charity by her many friends who wish her happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. David C. Dyer, nee Evelyn Tynes, are the happy parents of a baby boy, born November 5.

Friends of Sister Clarisse and Sister Jane Frances extend sympathy to them in their recent bereavements.

STUDENT SKETCH

Who is the lovely readheaded senior student with the velvety complexion and sweet smile? It's none other than Anne Lillard, the newly elected president of Charity's student body.

About nineteen years ago, Anne was born in Shreveport, Louisiana, the youngest of a family of three children. Her sister, Audrey, who is a graduate of Southeastern College, is now working on her M. A. degree at the University of Indiana, and brother Richard is studying very hard in medical school in Omaha, Nebraska.

Today Anne claims Hammond as her home town. There she graduated from Kentwood High School, where she participated in various school activities, as playing first string basketball during her junior and senior years, playing the piano for the Glee Club and holding the office of president of the English Club besides acting in several school plays.

After completing high school at the age of 16, she had to wait another year before she could realize her life-long ambition of becoming a nurse. Anne made good use of this spare time by enrolling in Pre-nursing at Southeastern College, where she became a member of the Kappa Rho Sorority. In 1948 she came to Charity, where her sweet disposition and friendliness have won her popularity throughout the school. She has been a member of Student Council since her good old freshman days, having held the offices of Secretary, Vice-President and presently President. Also she is secretary and pianist for the Protestant Chapel Group, a member of Glee Club, and was appointed secretary for the 1950-51 Annual Staff and has been twice in the Beauty Court. She was also a candidate for Miss Charity last year.

After all these evidences of her popularity Anne's modesty amazed this reported during the interview, as every question was answered with "but nothing interesting ever happened to me, really."

When asked about her opinion of New Orleans, she stated that it is "O.K." for a change but she still prefers a small town.

During training Anne's favorite service has been Pediatrics. After graduation she would like to remain here at Charity and finish working on her degree at L. S. U.

Catholic Notes

"We may know a person we have never met, but we cannot love a person we have never known."

What St. Augustine says about a person might very well be said about Charity students and their Sodality. Many students have no real love for the Sodality simply because they have no real knowledge of it. The Holy Father, on the other hand, loves the Sodality organizations most dearly. Why? Simply because he knows the Sodality most intimately and has been a worthy member of it for more than fifty years. So before expressing any like or dislike for this organization, first make sure that you know what the Sodality is. Put aside any preconceived notions you may have, and take a good look at the Sodality as seen in the light of the official rules of the Sodality and as understood by the Holy Father himself.

Twenty members of the Children of Mary Sodality took part in the animated Rosary held at Hotel Dieu on Sunday, October 22. The choir sang at Mass on the feast of Christ the King. On all Saints' Day the Children of Mary visited the cemeteries and churches and again the cemeteries on All Souls' Day. All dietitians and affiliates are invited to come to the meetings of the Children of Mary on Monday nights.

OBSERVING—

(Cont. from page 1, col. 1)

admitting days. Tetanus cases, however, remain for the duration of the illness.

Actually, Observation, then, may be considered an emergency station used when doctors want to treat a patient quickly. The nurse carries out doctors' orders without delay, for she is allowed to draw blood specimens and inject veins for infusions. The Interne and Medical student, on call, examine the patient, make report on blood and urine and write up the history. All patients are fed intravenously until the diagnosis is certain, especially those of a surgical nature. Gastric suction machines are used frequently to relieve distress and often delay surgical treatment.

This efficient division under the supervision of Sister Ignatia has recently been completely renovated and supplied with the latest equipment, a generous supply of sterile materials, blood collecting trays, physical exam trays and even new electric water coolers.

The unit consists of 9 private rooms

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Protestant Notes

Many people ask favors of Our Lord, but few remember to give thanks for their blessings. In this month of Thanksgiving let us remember these words from a small book, PRAYERS FOR GIRLS, by Elizabeth R. Scovil:

A Thanksgiving

O Lord, Who has given me this great joy, give me, too, a grateful heart, that I may thank and praise Thee as I ought to do. All good things come from Thee and Thou hast filled my life with blessing. Help me to enjoy with all my heart the happiness that Thou hast given me, and not spoil it by vain regrets for the past, or useless longing for more. If there is a trace of bitterness in my cup of joy, let me remember that nothing on earth is perfect, or can be so. I deserve far less than Thou hast given me. Make me truly Grateful for Thy goodness. For Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

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or cubicles for white patients and 9 for the colored besides 4 supply rooms. In these latter is kept everything needed for patients' care, as sterile supplies, Gomco suctions, blood and exam trays, linen, drugs and solutions, and in the event something unforseen is needed a quick trip is made to 12th Floor Central Service. Thanks to departmental cooperation, castrophies are very few.

Observation is staffed with graduate nurses, trained nurse-aides, and orderlies. Miss Mildren Morgan, R. N., Headnurse, has been in her present position for the past 5 years. She, as well as the Sister Supervisors, feel there are marvelous possibilities in this department for a nurse who wishes to enlarge upon her experience. Any nurse desirous of testing her nursing ability would be wise to apply to Sister Ignatia for a position in the future. Vacancies do occur, but the staff consists of only six nurses.

Although there is a limited number of room-ettes, the department is usually full and consequently the nurse is kept busy. There is a variety of cases so that the nurse gets well-diversified experience which would not be possible in a specialized service. A few mentioned were skull fracture, cholecystitis, incarcerated hernia, perforated ulcer, stab wound, pulmonary infarct, diabetes, intracranial hemorrhage, gas-gangrene, poison cases and burns.

This writer could not help being intrigued with the account of a recent occurrence in Observation which made quite a story in the local papers. As related, a 21 year-old good-looking white

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Seniors To Sponsor Christmas Dance

The Senior Class will sponsor a traditional Christmas Dance on Thursday, December 14, for the benefit of Christmas Baskets for the Poor.

This year the dance is being held at the Grand Ball Room of the St. Charles Hotel from 8 'til 12 midnight with the nationally known Phil Zito and his orchestra. Tickets may be procured in Office of Social Director.

Other Christmas Activities will include Caroling through the Hospital, a play for patients and students in Hospital Auditorium and a Student Body Party.

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male patient, prisoner for a criminal offense, was brought to Charity with "possible appendicitis." As usual in criminal cases, he was shackled to the bed and a guard placed on duty, but in some freak manner he managed to escape that night by loosening his chains and climbing through the window, sliding down to first floor with the aid of two-tied sheets off his bed. Of course, he was captured the next day on the roof of a house on Tulane Avenue and was brought back to complete his hospitalization. Everyone felt so sorry for the fellow, since he had not eaten or drunk anything for two days, having been fed by infusions in Observation until diagnosis was determined. that the night staff broke down and gave him a substantial meal. The following morning the patient was discharged and returned to the Parish Prison—apparently cured. But what a lot of excitement Observation had had!

Doctors seem to be most appreciative of the prompt and intelligent service rendered by nurses and aides in this division. Charity's Observation Room must be a unique set-up, as all who have worked in similar institutions are impressed with the possibilities offered in a centralized, specialized department for newly admitted acutely ill patients. Observation, then, is yet another proof of the advantages offered at Charity Hospital.

RETREAT—

(Cont from page 2, col. 1)

giving you some consolation, or perhaps by helping you to make an important decision, such as the choice of a state of life.

Place your retreat under the protection of Mary Immaculate, whose feast marks its opening. She will help to make it well.

PASSION PLAY OF OBERAMMERGAU

By Miss Fabiola Hollier, Clinical Instructor

I have often been asked by many friends what were the outstanding points of interest on our Holy Year Pilgrimage to Rome. The answer is: first and foremost, our audience with the Holy Father; second, Our Lady's domain in Lourdes; and lastly, the Passion Play at Oberammergau. At this time I have been asked to give my description of the latter.

The little German village of Oberammergau, where the world-famous Passion Play is performed, is located about 65 miles south of Munich and only 12 miles north of the Austrian frontier. It lies at an altitude of 2700 feet above sea level and is nestled in one of the loveliest and most picturesque sections of the Bavarian Alps.

The Passion Play has its origin in the dreaded days of the plague. This pestilence, a result of the terrible Thirty Years War, was then sweeping Europe. It had been raging in Bavaria since 1631, but the little village of Oberammergau had warded off infections by keeping strict guard over all comings and goings. Every citizen was ordered to remain in town; all outside were forbidden entrance.

However, in 1633 on the occasion of the annual church festival one man who had spent the summer working for hire to a farmer in another village slipped past the guards to spend the festival with his family, and thus brought the dreaded scourge into the village. Three days later he was dead and within three weeks 84 persons died of the plague in Oberammergau.

The hand of death rested heavily on every family of the village. One day the Elders of the community met together in the churchyard and made a solemn vow that if the plague would cease they would perform the tragedy of the Passion of Our Lord every ten years. From that very moment not a single person died of the plague, though many were stricken by it.

The first performance of the Passion Play was given in 1634 on a rough scaffolding in the village churchyard. A few hundred farmers composed the audience. Subject to two or three interruptions the vow has been kept down through the ages.

Thus did destiny and a sacred oath combined to give Oberammergau a spiritual mission. From that moment it received a call to work in the service of Him who said "Go forth and preach the gospel to all peoples." No such high

(Cont. next col.)

mission has ever in all history been borne by any stage or play—the mission to bear witness for Christ.

In a world that still knows no peace, in a Germany that is desperately impoverished and sadly dismembered, how fitting it is that after 16 years of silence (due to World War II) the village of Oberammergau has once more raised the Sign of the Cross. In pious fulfillment of its ancient pledge, Oberammergau will contribute to the rebirth of the Christian world of the West.

Preparation for the Play is exciting. 1200 out of the 2500 people of the village take part in the Play. From earliest childhood the people of Oberammergau are taught to love the Play and prepare themselves constantly for participation in it. Every school child must be trained in one of the parts. Each child is tested for aptitudes. Those with special talents are trained according to their bents. Drama and music are most important. Every child must become perfect in acting and singing. As the children grow to manhood and womanhood and act in the many dramatic events given through the off years, members of the Play committee decide: this boy will make a fine Christus, this girl a perfect Mary.

The Passion Play takes place in a theater which seats 5200 all undercover. The seats are arranged as in an amphitheater so that every seat has a good view of the open air stage which can accommodate 800 players. Through the huge windows all around the theater, the spectators are able to gaze at the wonderful outdoor scenery. Every direction one looks one sees the beautiful slopes of the Bavarian Alps studded with trees and alive with grazing animals.

The performance of the Play is divided into two parts. The first part starts at 8:30 a.m. and lasts until noon with 2 hours break for lunch. Promptly at 2:00 p.m. the second part starts and ends at 6:00 p.m. During each part the spectator never gets up from his seat for the Play is one continuous action. There is not even a "seventh inning" to ambulate the body.

Many of you are saying I couldn't endure it. Strange, however, that the time literally flies. The singing is so superb, the acting so dramatic, the costumes so colorful, and the movement so swift that we hardly realize that we have been sitting for 4 hours—except when we try to get up!

The Play begins with the triumphant entry of Christ into Jerusalem and ends with the Glorious Resurrection. It has 16 acts each preceded by one or two spectacular tableaux vivants depict-

(Cont. on page 7, col. 2)

CHARITY STUDENTS—

(Cont. from page 1, col. 3)

convention were members of the student council, the class presidents, and representatives of the Sigma Alpha Chi. They included Mary Baxter, Jean Cone, Mary Correnti, Lilly Fournerat, Lois Gaspard, Anne Langston, Ann Lillard, Dolores Marsh, Janice May, Hazel Mc Killican, Peggy Nourrcier, Claire Preston, Rita Rozas, Paula Sheridan, Elizabeth Edwards Stillers, and Dolores Taylor. These students attended a luncheon in a downtown center and were guests of the Women's Medical Auxiliary at a tea.

Another of the activities on their schedule was the exhibit on the mezanine floor of the hotel. Here they were given samples of products manufactured by houses familiar to nurses, took a free chance on a uniform, picked up folders from the attractive Navy Nurse Corps display, scanned the book exhibit which included the latest in nursing texts, and laughed over the clever animated posters depicting tooth decay and disease prevention.

The outstanding feature of the convention for the students was a meeting in which was formed a Student Nurse Organization under the sponsorship of the State organization. Miss Patricia Swenson of Our Lady of the Lake Sanatorium was elected chairman by a majority on a second vote and Miss Mary Correnti of Charity was elected secretary by a majority on a first vote.

The next meeting of the student nurses is to be held in New Orleans in the spring when permanent officers will be elected and a charter adopted. The significance of this organization will be that students will have the privileges of attending district and state meetings, the opportunity to comment, discuss, give opinions, and make recommendations pertaining to the nursing profession.

The Charity representation returned late that evening, tired and happy, and very much inspired by what the future will bring in the way of better nurses and better nursing for the graduate as well as the student.

TENTATIVE SCHEDULE OF CHRISTMAS ACTIVITIES

Dec. 15—Sodality Baby Party—Assembly Room

Dec. 12—Christmas Play — Hospital Auditorium

Dec. 14—Christmas Dance St. Charles Hotel

Dec. 16—Cthristmas Holidays Begin for P. C.'s

Dec. 20—Christmas Party for Student Body—Assembly Room

Dec. 21—Caroling Through Hospital

IN AND ABOUT OUR HOME

By Sarah "Stoney" Stoneman

The Fall Formal has come and gone but the memory of the beauty of our students and the good time that was had lingers on.

In a dull gold satin gown with a full skirt, flaming red net stole, and fireman red lattice corcheted mitts, it was difficult to imagine that Sally Thomas ever wore anything so unsophisticated as loafers, baggy skirt and sloppy-Joe sweater. That night Sally was the picture of the typical American girl stepping out.

Sue Johnston came waltzing into view. Her dress was pure blue eyelet silk with an off the shoulder effect of plain pale blue pleated silk. The dress was form-fitting to the waist and then billowed out hoop skirt fashion. With her red hair she gave a picture of a Southern beauty. Yas, suh, such pictures just might lead to a Yankee invasion and perhaps another Civil War!

Seeming to step out of **Vogue** was petite Neysa Cain. Her dress was of pink satin and nylon net. The top was satin made in a halter fashion. There was a satin peplum from which fell a full skirt of pale pink nylon net. Satin leaves with rhinestones were scattered about the skirt. Our fragile blonde looked like a dream walking.

There are many of you whom this old reporter missed but from her sparrow's view at the window, you did look beautiful. Until the next dance, when perhaps we may meet again, enjoy yourselves.

MY PILGRIMAGE—

(Cont. from page 2, col. 3)

steed Burak, a gift of the Archangel Gabriel, came from Mecca to Jerusalem and prayed upon this Rock before resuming his course towards heaven, and as he began to ascend, the Rock itself rose under his feet and was stopped by the Archangel Gabriel who left on it the print of his hand. In the Fourth Century, the Jews gathered around the Rock, the only relic of the Temple left to them to weep over the destruction of their temple. When the Rock was covered with the Moslem Dome, the Jews were forbidden to enter so they now assemble at sunset on the eve of the Sabbath at the Wailing Wall to weep over the destruction of the Temple. Some of the stones from the Temple were used in the construction of the Wailing Wall.

On our last morning in Arab Jerusalem, the ancient part of the city, we made a hurried tour of the city visiting en route the Tomb of the Kings, the

(Cont next col.)

STUDENT PERSONALS

The 6-28-48 Class certainly seems to have an option on Wedding Bells. Everyone offers Best Wishes for a Happy Marriage to—

Brucille Lopez and Dean Huffman

Cora Petell and Fred Ehlers

Elizabeth Edwards and Shelton Stiller

Who didn't enjoy that lovely Charity Fall Formal? The "Best Dance We Ever Had" was the usual comment!

The music from "Bits from Musical Hits" was well worth the price of admission. Mr. Scorsone deserves congratulations for the improvement the group has shown. Also the Glee Club is enjoying rehearsals very, very much these days. Could the reason be the new male members who have joined for the operetta in the spring?

Church of St. Ann erected on the spot and around the very rocks of the house where the Blessed Virgin was born, the Pool of Bethsaida described in the Fifth Chapter of St. John, and other places of interest. We hurried home as we were scheduled to cross the "iron curtain" from Arab Jerusalem to Jewish Jerusalem that afternoon at three.

To Nazareth

It was the Sabbath in Jewish-Palestine. From sundown on Friday, a hushed stillness settled over the ancient City that convinced us the Jewish people take their Sabbath seriously. Few cars are driven on that day so Ma Soeur Chalond, the Superior of our Hospital in Jerusalem, thought it would be a good day to set out for Nazareth. It was a four hours' ride to Haifa, where we were to spend the night so we set out over the plains through a forlorn looking country with the houses far, far apart. As we reached the shores of the Mediterranean, we beheld the Plain of Esdraelon, the Eden of Palestine, spread out to the east of us. Here the grain fields were white to the harvest. Soon, there loomed up in the distance Mount Carmel, famed from Old Testament times for its beauty. We climbed the road leading up the mountain side to the magnificent Basilica. Here over the main altar is the celebrated statue of Our Lady of Carmel, the work of the famous Genovese sculptor Caraventa. Under the main altar is the cave of Elias. It was here that Elias triumphed over the priests of Baal as related in the First Book of Kings. We left Mount Carmel as the sun was sinking gloriously into the distant blue sea and while we were entranced with the splendor and luster of light and color, we hastened to reach Haifa before darkness set-

(Cont. on page 7, col. 3)

DEAR DIARY

November, 1950

Dear Diary,

Life goes on and on at good 'ole C. H. S. N. The days pass so rapidly that one can hardly count them.

"O. B." is so much fun, but how I wish that I had been born with three legs. Perhaps then it wouldn't be such a strain on my only two.

I hadn't seen my friend Sarah in weeks until the other night when she came by to return a recently borrowed book. (The first time I didn't have to go for it myself.) Later when I stopped by her room, I found her relaxing sedately on her bed doing hand work. I was astounded. I didn't hear any of the usual juicy gossip; instead Sarah proceeded to tell me more about our subjects than I ever dreamed she knew. Neatly hung on her closet were numerous dresses that she had pressed because "borrowing clothes could get to be a habit."

She spoke quietly while her "night nurse" roommate slept. I noticed that she even missed "Mr. District Attorney" that evening.

Needless to say, I was amazed. Has the petulant Sarah Gantz begun to reform? Ah, this I have to see.

INQUIRING REPORTER

"Who do you think will win the Tulane vs. L.S.U. game and why?"

Betty Jo Wolfe — Camden, Arkansas — "I think Tulane will win. How do I know? Oh, my woman's intuition!"

Nancy Blake — Long Beach Mississippi — "Tulane! Anyone who could stand up against Notre Dame the way they did, can easily beat L.S.U."

Loretta "Mike" Rafety — Baton Rouge, La. — "Loyalty to my old school and home-town makes me say L.S.U."

Edna Richmond — Foley, Alabama— "Tulane, because Bob goes there!"

Sheila Gutierrez — New Orleans, La. — "Tulane—they've been giving best known teams a run for their money."

Jan Stanton — Pensacola, Fla. — "L.S.U. because they have the best boys and good talent."

Sue Smathers — Mariana, Fla. — "L.S.U. because their boys study so hard." (Ha!)

No woman remains married to the same man for years—After the first year, he's not the same man.

—T. J. McInerney.

Tact is the ability to give the other fellow a shot in the arm without letting him feel the needle.

—O. A. Battista

Maxine Mitchell, Kathlyn Knopp and Lois Foster, affiliates, are pictured above.

Affiliates In Review

Kathlyn Mae Knopp, recently elected member of the Student Council, is proudly displaying her Council pin. Kathlyn is one of the four affiliate students from Seton Hospital in Austin, Texas.

From deep in the heart of Texas come these four students who have abandoned their "boots and saddles" for awhile to study Pediatrics here at Charity Hospital and Psychiatry at De Paul Sanitarium. Seton School of Nursing is conducted by the Sisters of Charity and is under the direction of Sister Eugenia. At the present time there are approximately 70 students in the school.

Setonites attend science classes at the University of Texas. They wear long-sleeved white uniforms and their rank as seniors is denoted by three small black stripes worn on the right side of their caps.

Other students here with Kathlyn are Virginia Heep, Mary Anne Marek, and Esther Moreno.

At the left is Maxine Mitchell, affiliate from Sparks Memorial Hospital, Fort Smith, Arkansas. Sparks Memorial School of Nursing, under the direction of Miss Mabel Alexander, has approximately one hundred students at present. This was the first training school for nurses in the state. Everyone is anxiously awaiting the completion of the new Sparks Memorial Hospital, now under construction.

Besides their pediatric affiliation at Charity Hospital the students receive three months' psychiatric experience at Fort Roots Veterans Hospital in Little Rock, Arkansas.

The students wear white uniforms and receive their black bands when they become seniors. Other students affiliating at the present time are Rita Jett, Patsy Hilliard, Dorothy Kidd and Carolyn Myers.

Student at the right is Lois Foster from Camden Hospital, Camden, South Carolina. Camden is a 76-bed hospital, established in 1906. The School of Nursing is under the direction of Mrs. Bitsey E. Barfield.

Affiliate students from Camden spend thirty-four weeks at Charity Hospital and receive experience in the following departments: Pediatric, Obstetric, Communicable Diseases, Orthopedic and Surgical Nursing. They also receive three months psychiatric experience at Columbia State Hospital, Columbia, South Carolina.

Lois wears a plain white uniform and the black band on her cap tells us she is a senior.

Other students here from Camden are Virginia Taylor, Julia Davis and Nell Adams.

Passion Play - -

(Cont. from page 5, col. 1)

ing scenes from the Old Testament. I would have to be a poet to do justice to the description of these tableaux. All I can say is that they are the works of Artisans. The Play follows a certain pattern: a choir of 30 female voices and 18 male voices sing a prologue. This choir is accompanied by an orchestra of 50 members seated in the pit. At the end of the prologue the curtain rises and brings into view one magnificent tableau. As the audience gazes upon this panorama the choir is singing the story depicted. Then the curtain falls, the choir files off stage and as the last person is out of sight the curtain rises again and the action of the play begins. This is continued until the end of the Play. The tableau depicted represents a scene from the Old Testament that seems to have a parallel in the action of the Play.

For example: Act III Plot of the High Council

Tableau: The sons of the patriarch Jacob conspire against their brother Joseph.

The most dramatic part of the play comes when the body of Christ is taken down from the Cross. The poise, grace, and solemnity in which this is accomplished and yet the awareness that any slip may spell disaster fills the audience with awe.

MY PILGRIMAGE—

(Cont. from page 6. col. 3)

tled over us.

At Haifa, our Sisters at the Sacre Coeur School gave us hospitality. Before the War, the school had an enrollment of fifteen hundred girls but after the War when the Arabs and Christians had been driven out, there remained only a few orphans and one hundred and fifty girls.

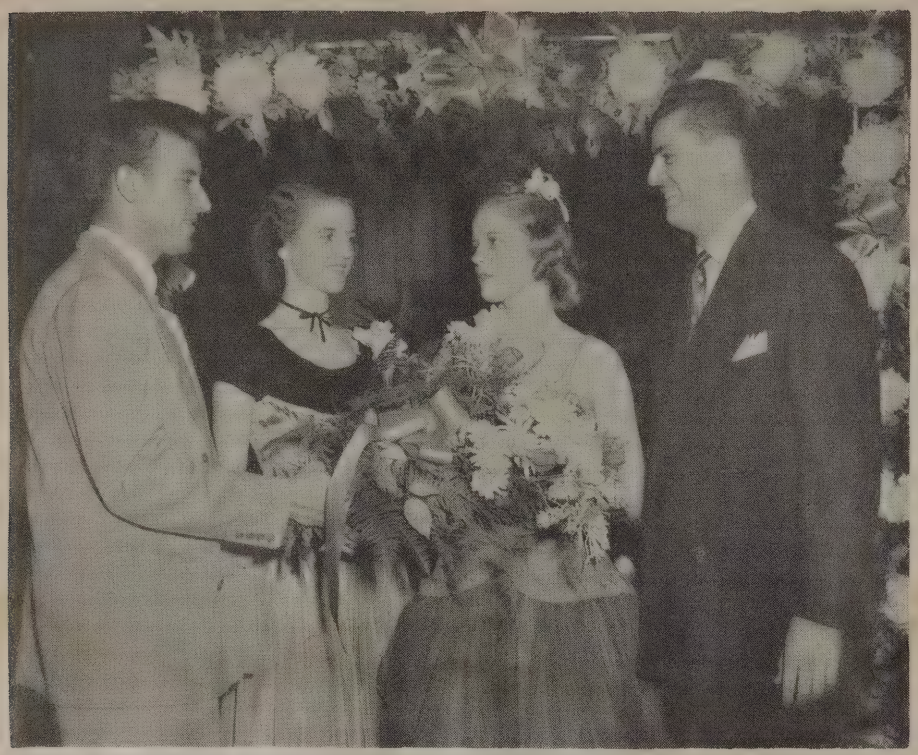
The next morning bright and early, we set out for the Police Station to secure a permit for our trip to Nazareth, and it is well we did for we were stopped three times on the trip and asked to produce it. Our Sisters, who have a hospital and a dispensary in Nazareth, welcomed us and planned our trips in and around the City.

Our first visit was to the humble grotto of the Incarnation wherein was wrought the sublime mystery of the Incarnation. A basilica stands over the grotto. Steps lead from the vestibule of the altar in the grotto marking the cut out of solid rock. Under the table of the altar in the grotto marking the site of the annunciation are engraved the words: VERBUM CARO HIC FACTUM EST. It was here the Virgin Mother gave her "fiat" to the message of the Most High from the lips of the Archangel Gabriel, which determined the hour of the Incarnation, the hour of Redemption, the hour of our salvation. Too sublime for words!

The Holy House of Nazareth, like many houses in that section, is hollowed out of natural rock with an upper storey of stone work. To the right of the site of the Annunciation and up three solid rock steps is the kitchen where the Blessed Virgin prepared the food for the Holy Family.

A block or so from the House of Nazareth is the "Ain Sitti Miriam," the well of Mary, where she and the townspeople came daily to draw water for their household needs. As we approached the fountain, we saw many people assembled there, among whom were women in native costumes balancing huge water pots on their heads. Nearby is a Greek Church built on the site of the Synagogue wherein our Saviour in His discourse aimed at dissipating the Jewish illusion that the kingdom of heaven was an exclusive privilege of Israel. As related in the Fourth Chapter of St. Luke, His hearers became angry and thrust Him out of the City and brought Him to the brow of a hill and would have thrust Him down but He passed through the midst of them. At the outskirts of the City of Nazareth, we saw the hill which is called the Mount of Precipitation.

(To be continued next month)



Beth Foster, right, Beauty Queen, is presented with bouquet by William Cox, law student, as Sue Sparks, yearbook editor, and Dr. Rudy Bila, escort, look on.

Active Sports Schedule Launched At Charity

Now that the Athletic Club is well organized and under the able guidance of Coach Tim Leaumont, everyone is looking forward to a successful year.

Clad in impressive new white T-shirts with blue and white chenille "C's" and white shorts, the club launched its sports campaign November 4 when it played against Ursuline College girls, who proved stiff competition. After a thrilling hard-fought game, Charity gracefully bowed out at a 35 to 20 score.

The next game scheduled was played at Charity on November 17 against St. Joseph's C.Y.O. Charity lost with a 36 to 15 final score.

Still not discouraged, the team went ahead to a return match with Ursuline on November 20. As the final whistle blew, Charity won with a 29 to 26 score.

With these experiences under their belts the sports enthusiasts are eagerly anticipating future games, especially in the forthcoming basketball season.

Bus transportation is provided for students to all games.

Charity's Glee Club Presents "Bits from Musical Hits"

"Bits from Musical Hits," presented by Charity's Glee Club on November 15, made quite a "hit" itself with the audience, as each number was greeted with enthusiastic applause. The student nurses looked lovely in pastel evening frocks as they sang from the palm decorated stage of the Hospital Auditorium. Mr. Joseph Scorsone, director, accompanied the group at the piano.

The program included "Gold and Silver Waltzes" and "Serenade" by the chorus; "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life," a solo by Pauline Whelchel, "Ci-ri-biri-bin," a solo by Joyce Glenn; "Mighty Lak' a Rose" and "Two Guitars" by the chorus; "Voi lo Sapete," a solo by Dalia Torres; "Moonbeams" and "The Sleigh" by the chorus; "Without a Song," a solo by William Lovell, L. S. U. medical student; "Sweethearts," a duet by Elizabeth Oliphant and William Lovell; "Mattinata" and "Vienna Life Waltzes" by the chorus; "Vissi D'Art," a solo by Jeanne Rankin, Charity dietetic intern; and concluded with "Donkey Serenade" and "The Liberty Bell March" by the chorus. During the show a wire recording was made and may be heard by anyone upon request.

The purpose of the recital was to secure funds to present an operetta, "Sweethearts," in the spring. At present the Choral Group is seeking male voices from Charity to participate in the musical. Anyone interested in participating may contact the Social Director, sponsor of the group, at Ext. 357. Rehearsals will continue on Wednesdays from 7 until 8 p.m.

Glee Club sings at "Bits from Musical Hits," presented last month in Hospital Auditorium.

The White Cap

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Christmas at Charity

(See "Editorial", page 2, col. 1)

White Cap

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EDITORIAL
Christmas Was a Busy Time At Charity

Yes, Charity's student nurses kept up a rapid pace with Santa himself during the Christmas Season!

One of the highlights was the play, "Why The Chimes Rang," presented for patients, Sisters, and students in the Hospital Auditorium on the 12th. The scenery, costumes, lighting and music were truly accomplishments for Charity's Dramatic Club and Glee Club.

The entire presentation was very successful. Those in the cast included Connie Hudkins, Blanche Young, Marion Black, Jo Dickinson, Jeanne Rankin, Elizabeth Oliphant, Estelle Kaufman, Joyce Dowlin, Teresita Nepomunceno, Iola Orgeron and Frieda Bordelon. The play was directed by Miss Camille Barnes and Mr. Joseph Scorsone led the Glee Club. Barbara Ransome was Organist and Julia Bull, Stage Manager.

Next on the busy schedule was our Christmas Formal, sponsored by the Seniors for baskets for the poor. This year it was given at the St. Charles Hotel with Phil Zito's Orchestra. The decoration committee led by Anne Langston worked hours to get the Grand Ball Room in shape, and it did shine with Christmas Cheer and pretty students sparkled about with their escorts. Chaperoning were Mrs. Sue Fabregas, Miss Mary E. Koenig, Mrs. Polizzi and Miss Barnes.

Then the students really pitched in with the true Christmas Spirit at the annual Sodality Baby Party for underprivileged children, held this year on the 15th. At least 100 children accompanied by their adopted student mammas received gifts from Santa himself. A play, entitled "Santa Locked Out," also went over with a bang! The kids were as excited as at any Hop-Along-Cassidy Show. Following were refreshments and a Woody Woodpecker movie.

(Cont. pg. 4, col. 3)

MY PILGRIMAGE TO THE HOLY LAND

By Sister Zita
Director Sisters' Division,
Charity Hospital
(Conclusion)

After a full day in Nazareth, we set out for the Sea of Gallilee and Capharnaum. Our first stop was the City of Naim where, as related in the seventh chapter of St. Luke, Christ raised to life the son of the widow of Naim who was being carried out of the city in a funeral procession as Christ and His disciples entered the City.

A few miles beyond Naim, there loomed up in the distance the majestic Mount Thabor, the mountain whereon the Transfiguration took place. After a tense hour's ride winding in hairpin bends, we reached the summit. The Franciscan Fathers have here on the site of the Transfiguration a magnificent basilica ornamented with exquisite mosaics and art glass windows. The basilica is divided into three chapels according to the wish of St. Peter as expressed in the ninth chapter of St. Luke: "Let us build here three tabernacles—one for Thee, one for Moses, and one for Elias." From the summit of Mt. Thabor, the eye meets everywhere places which recall to mind biblical and historic facts. It is as if you were reading the pages of an immortal book in which illustrious events are recounted, heroic and mighty wars, encounters of armies and nations, and manifestations of Divine Power. To the east is the mountain— Great Hermon— blanketed with snow. At its foot begins the Promised Land. We felt amply repaid for the tenseness experienced in ascending and descending Mt. Thabor over its great heights, narrow ledges and quick hairpin turns.

As we passed through the little village of Endor, we recalled the Old Testament story of Saul disguising himself and going to the witch of Endor. As Cana was announced ahead, I felt a thrill as it was here that our Saviour began His public life; it was here He performed his first miracle at the request of His Mother and changed water into wine at the marriage feast. It is now a wretched Moslem village. A Franciscan Church covers the site of this first miracle. In the crypt of the Church is a tablet marking the exact spot.

After leaving Cana, we soon came in view of the beautiful Sea of Gallilee. For miles, we rode along its shore until we came to a hill with an octagonal shaped church at its summit. This, we were told, was the site of the Sermon

(Cont. pg. 3, col.1)

DEAR DIARY

December, 1950

Dear Diary,

Gee, Christmas is over already! I asked Santa for the **fourth time** for the **same thing.** (Just can't give up now, since I'm not getting a day younger and I've heard that anything constantly pursued can be attained. This man shortage is a headache though!) Everyone seemed to have the Christmas spirit; it's such a joyous season!

The girls are still raving about Africa after seeing "King Solomon's Mines." My roommate is determined to blaze the trails of the unknown further. Frankly, the deserts make me sea-sick.

In class the other day Sarah had bags under her eyes, yawned continually and had a terrific time staying awake. Burning the candle at both ends? No, she's on night duty and says that her phone rings numerous times throughout the day. Evidently, some people don't realize that social calls are not to be made before 4:00 p.m.; a minor detail is that this happens to be a Student Council offense.

It's been so cold! I never know if I should hold in my teeth or protect my frozen ear lobes; just can't decide. Thought I'd sleep "like mad" the other night, being curled up in the center of the bed. Instead I dreamed of a chorus all during the night. The voices were loud and lusty—one began—then another—louder—still another—then more; there must have been all of a hundred! They might at least harmonize, I though. The next morning when I went on duty, the chorus was still going full blast-in the Nursery!

INQUIRING REPORTER

Question: What New Year's resolution have you made?

Joyce Dowlin (Sr.) "To graduate!"

Helen Grillot (P. C.) "Study more!"

Shiela Fredricks (P. C.) "Keep up my washing!"

Rhona Meche (Sr.) "Stop buying so many shoes!"

Josephine Latino (Sr.) "To make some money!"

Rita Thornberry (P. C.) "Pass chemistry!"

Elizabeth Franklin (Sr.) "To be half way out of training by January!"

The **White Cap Staff** "To get out a bigger and better **White Cap** during 1951. (Want to help us?—Call 357.)"

Affiliates In Review

Here are students from three hospitals in Meridian, Mississippi. These girls were snapped while chatting in the Lounge and admiring the picture of our beloved Sister Stanislaus.

At the left is Audrey Buckley, affiliate from Rush Memorial Hospital in Meridian, Miss. Rush Memorial is noted for having the largest training school in the state and the School of Nursing is under the direction of Miss Audrey King.

The students wear blue uniforms, white aprons, bibs, collars and cuffs. Audrey wears two black bands on her cap—one for each year in training.

Rush Memorial students affiliate at Charity for Pediatrics and Obstetrics. They receive a psychiatric affiliation at East Mississippi State Hospital in Medirian, Miss.

Audrey has completed her affiliation and returned to her home school. The Rush Memorial students who are here at present are Esther Brown, Katie Brown, Lorie Comalander, Imogene Hattaway, Peggy Kidd, Jacqueline Nored, Elva Reed and Dora Mae Sharp.

In the center is Johnnie Ruth Skelton, student from St. Joseph Hospital in Meridian, Mississippi. In 1865 the hospital was established as Meridian Sanitarium. Then in 1945 the Sisters of St. Joseph became owners of the hospital and it was dedicated as the St. Joseph Hospital. The School of Nursing is under the direction of Sister Mary Margaret.

Johnnie Ruth wears a white uniform with the St. Joseph insignia on the pocket and the black band on her cap indicates that she is a senior.

The students from St. Joseph spend thirty-six weeks at Charity Hospital

(Cont. next Col.)

and receive experience in Obstetrics, Pediatrics, Communicable Diseases and Medical and Surgical Nursing.

Johnnie Ruth has already completed her affiliation. At present there are two students here from St. Joseph's—Evelyn Jones and Jean Pace.

At the right is Martha Patton, student from Matty Hersee Hospital in Meridian, Mississippi. Matty Hersee is a state owned hospital with a bed capacity of 102. Miss Claudyne Crawford is Acting Director of the School of Nursing at present.

Rush Memorial has a small training school which is connected with the Meridian Municipal Junior College. There are eight students in the school.

Affiliates from Rush Memorial spend twenty-four weeks at Charity Hospital and receive experience in Pediatrics and Obstetrics.

The students wear blue and white striped uniforms with white bibs, aprons, collars and cuffs; they receive a black band on their caps when they become seniors.

Martha, too, has left Charity Hospital. Students here from Rush Memorial now are Marylon Green and Mary Majure.

MY PILGRIMAGE—

(Cont from page 2, col 2)

on the Mount wherein our Lord proclaimed the Eight Beatitudes. The mosaic floors, Italian marble walls and art glass windows with the eight Beatitudes inscribed in rose colored glass in this church are truly works of art.

Driving on through Gallilee, we came to an old dilapidated church. This, we were told, marked the site of the Multiplication of the Loaves and Fishes. On the floor of the church were what was once magnificent mosaics of fish, of loaves of bread, and of baskets. Beneath the table of the altar was the stone on which our Lord placed the bread while working the miracle. Farther on, we reached the town of Tiberias overlooking the Sea of Gallilee. To the north were the beautiful plains of Genesarth and across the lake lofty mountains. Here, we visited the Church of St. Peter which marks the site of the miracle of the Miraculous Draught of Fishes. In the court in front of the Church is a magnificent bronze statue of St. Peter, a reproduction of the one in the Vatican.

It was late in the afternoon when we reached the once prosperous town of Capharnaum, the most northly town on the shores of the Lake. It was prosperous because of its position on the highway followed by the caravans going to and from Syria and was the cus-

(Cont. next Col.)

toms station. It was here the Publican Levi was called and became the Evangelist Matthew. It was here that our Lord cured the servant of the Roman Centurion and performed the greatest number of His miracles. It was here He taught the gospel of the Holy Eucharist but they "found it a hard saying" and "walked no more with Him." They cast Him out when they found that His kingdom was not of this world. Because of their ingratitude, our Lord cursed the City, which is completely wiped out of existence. Today, there remains only a field of ruins—huge stones, columns and remnants of the past, all surrounded by an iron fence. A lone Franciscan Father, custodian of the place, has his house and church within the enclosure.

As we wended our way back to the Mediterranean Coast to board our boat for Italy, we drove by plains of golden wheat over a roadway skirted with yellow sunflowers and purple thistles.

(Cont pg. 4, col. 2)

BOOK RE-MARKS
A Lamb Is Heavy

By Sheila MacKay Russell

From the day Susan Bates has her first conference with Miss Hardy, the Director of the School of Nursing of Susan's choice, until the day she repeats after her, "I solemly pledge myself - - -," the web of excitement behind the scenes of hospital activity are highlighted in Susan's story.

This is more than a nostalgia for days gone by or the growing-up pains of a student nurse. In telling how things were when she was a student, Susan brings understanding and humor to her experiences in learning and sharing responsibility—meeting and dealing with life under stress—sharing moments of happiness.

A Lamp is Heavy gives reality to its characters, close portrayals of people met and known inside any hospital. The "Incomparable Twelve," who entered that spring class with Susan, are youth unglamorized. Their unity of spirit, their experiences in three years of training mirror the thoughts, emotions, friendships, and excitement of the many today who are confronted for the first time with the classroom skeleton, making a bed with a "real patient in it," pouring medications, the interne who smiles, night duty, the surgical scrub and countless other events.

Susan's dreams, hopes, conflicts, reactions belong to the innumerable hundreds who feel inspired by the steady glow of "the lamp," who choose to be warmed by its light, and come to know that it can be heavy.

CATHOLIC NOTES

A two day retreat for the students opening on December 8 and closing on the tenth was conducted by Father Gilmore Guyot, C.M., in the Sisters' Chapel The day began with Holy Mass and concluded with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament with Conferences, the rosary, and spiritual reading interspersed throughout the day. The record attendance at each conference must have proven to Father that his conferences met a felt need of the retreatants.

Besides the informative conferences there are special graces which God bestows so abundantly upon those making a retreat—grace to live a more Christian and Catholic life, grace to make good use of our everyday work, trials, and good times—opportunities to make reparation to God for the many outrages committed against Him in order that peace may be restored to the world and that our own country be spared the tragedies with which it is presently faced.

On Sunday morning the choir sang High Mass for the intentions of the Sisters as a Christmas gift. The students wish to thank Father Guyot for conducting the retreat, the Sisters, the dietary department, supervisor, hostesses, and housekeeping department for their help in making the retreat such a success.

The Annual Christmas Baby party sponsored by the Children of Mary was held on December 15 in the Assembly Room. A play presented by the Dramatic Club was enjoyed by the children. Santa brought each of them toys. Afterwards refreshments were served.

A representative number of the Sodality attended the recitation of the Little Office of the Blessed Virgin Mary held by the Union Sodality on December 7 at Holy Name Church.

The Catholic Student Choir sang High Mass in the Sisters Chapel on the first Saturday of the month and on December 8, Feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

SENIORS GIVE $100 FOR BASKETS

The Senior Class followed the tradition set at Charity and raised $100, which they donated towards Christmas baskets for the poor.

This custom along with the Baby Party, sponsored by the Sodality, for the underprivileged children are two examples of the real Christmas spirit of giving engendered in the students at Charity Hospital School of Nursing.

PROTESTANT NOTES

And this shall be the sign unto you: "Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger." (Luke 2:12) This small babe was born in a manger, because there was no room in the Inn. Such a humble birth for one to be our Saviour. Even today in this busy world of ours, everyone is important to Our Lord whether his birth be humble or noble.

"And I say unto you, Everyone who shall confess Me before men, him shall the Son of man also confess before the angels of God." Let us, at the end of this old year and the beginning of the new, remember these things and try harder to live a better life and do more for Him.

On Monday, December 4, in the auditorium a technicolor film, "The Life of Jesus Christ," was shown. The film revealed the life of Jesus as told by St. Peter to two men in his jail cell as he was waiting his execution.

The public and the patients were invited. The film was sponsored by the Lutheran Church.

MY PILGRIMAGE—

(Conut. from page 3. col. 3)

Here and there, we met a shepherd who to the sweet strains of the flute and the dulcimer was rallying his sheep for the night, a shadow of the Good Shepherd Who centuries ago roamed those same Gallilean hills calling the wandering sheep into the true fold.

Our tour of the holy places of Palestine had ended. As we completed our tour, we were conscious of the primitive civilization of Palestine but we were conscious too that for centuries it had been under the heel of the conqueror whose chief interest had been to collect exorbitant taxes. Its barren, dusty hills would have been of little interest to us had we not viewed them in the light of past history. We saw not the rugged hill of Bethlehem but rather an event of such moment that the angels came down from highest heaven to herald that event on the first Christmas night. We saw not the jagged, stony hill of the Mount of Olives but rather we saw on that hill the Saviour of the world weeping over the ungrateful city of Jerusalem as He propheticall-ly envisioned the Roman legions advancing from the north, casting a trench about the city, overthrowing its columns, hurling down its towers, destroying the Temple by fire so that not a stone was left upon a stone, and His countrymen scattered abroad among all nations. His countenance grows sad, His lips utter words of touching com-

(Cont. page 6, col. 3)

PERSONALS

Betty Jo, why did you ever let Lyman slip through your fingers?

"She's lovely, she's engaged?" Who? Why, Jo Ann Cox is engaged to Marvin Anglada.

Nancy Blake, we hear you received an invitation for a dance at King's Point, New York. Too bad one can't be in two places at one time, eh?

Congratulations to the P. C. class. From the looks of things you'd think Keesler Field had moved to Charity. How do you do it, girls?

The Dramatic Club rates our vote of approval. In the past month they've put on three successful plays. Rehearsals were at a minimum, too. A few spectators of "Why the Chimes Rang" claimed there were tears shed. Were the cast and Miss Barnes ever proud!

Thanks to all those friendly dieticians who have been singing with our Glee Club at all their performances. They do have lovely voices.

Those posters for the Christmas Play, Dance and Parties were exceptionally well done and added much to a colorful Christmas at Charity.

Ask Virgie Matherne the price of diamonds. Kress is the place to get one, eh?

The members of the 2-21-49 Class are sporting "frat" pins these days. Martha Bates, Gloria Carr and Thelma Chinners are the lucky girls.

EDITORIAL— (Cont. from page 2, col. 1)

The girls did a fine job in planning and the party will long be remembered by their little guests. The cast for the play included Mary Correnti, Rita McKearan, Pauline Whelchel, Barbara Ransome and Mr. Barnes. The play was directed by Miss Barnes.

The Student Body's Christmas Party on the 22nd brought surprises this year, as each nurse received a gift from Santa. The refreshments were yummy, too, and the Dramtic Club kept plugging along and presented, "Aunt Sabriny's Christmas."

The play, not meant to be a comedy, was turned into one when the cast acted their parts in their usual manner. The actresses included Joan Schexnayder, Joyce Dowlin, Patsy Sanchez, Julia Bull, Rosalie Tullier, and Ann Miller. Direction was by Miss Barnes.

The Affiliates, not to be out done by the regular Charity students, staged their Christmas Party the next night.

Charity girls also helped with numerous other parties and caroling about the hospital. Whew! Santa has it easy compared to Charity!

FACULTY SKETCH

From Big Creek, Mississippi, came Miss Clara Marie Davis, well-known and liked clinical instructor in Female Medicine. With her parents and two sisters Miss Davis as a child lived on a small farm. She is still a country girl at heart, and jokingly says, "You can take the girl out of the country, but never the country out of the girl."

Helping the poor and the sick and doing things in general for others have always been her goals in life. These ambitions and the fact that she learned much about nursing while suffering many severe illnesses in childhood led to her desire to become a nurse.

Before entering training, she attended college for two years at Newton, Mississippi, later teaching school there for two summers. She then went on to John Gaston in Memphis, affiliating with the University of Tennessee, and so attained her favorite dream of becoming a graduate nurse in 1937.

Miss Davis remained to work at John Gaston until July, 1938, when she left to come to Charity and here she has remained, holding such positions as staff nurse in Contagion and Dibert, Head Nurse in Dibert, Assistant Supervisor in Colored T. B., and since 1947 clinical instructor.

In 1948 our clinical instructor obtained her B. S. degree from L. S. U.

She enjoys reading, keeping house, cooking (when she has any spare time), and her work at Charity; but church activities and visiting the sick are still closest to her heart.

IN AND ABOUT OUR HOME

By Sarah "Stoney" Stoneman

"Now is the time to do your Christmas shopping." Somehow that thought did not penetrate until the week before Christmas. The mob of people downtown was terrific but the decorations made up for our being pushed, shoved and hit. Upon getting home, shoes were immediately removed. Oh, my aching bunions!

While trying that old home remedy of Epsom Salts soak to weary dogs, I happened to glance out my room window. There was the most beautiful target or bull's eye that one could behold. A new archery set is at the home and just aching for you feminine "William Tells" to take advantage of the

(Cont. next Col.)

opportunity to have a try. If you have been wanting to learn the ancient and yet very modern art of archery, step up to the Information Desk and check out the ammunition, instructions, etc., and have some fun.

Our home was so Christmasy looking. In the lobby were two potted poinsettias, which looked very gay. If your beau was the bashful type, there was a little mistletoe hung over the door way to the lounge, too.

Just as though we were back home with the folks, we had a beautiful tree. Golly, it surely is pretty. The

(Cont. page 6, col. 2)

WITH OUR FACULTY AND NURSING STAFF

The Musser-Gordon Memorial Hospital moved from the lakefront to the former Polio Center at Charity Hospital on November 28. The building now occupied by the Musser-Gordon patients will be known as the White and Colored Tuberculosis Building. We are happy to have Mrs. Noullet and her staff back on the Charity Hospital grounds.

Miss Rosalie Di Maggio has returned from a six-weeks' tour of Europe, sailing from New York on October 7, and returning to Charity on November 21. She visited Ireland, England, Switzerland, Belgium, France and Italy, and reports that she had a wonderful and interesting trip. Miss Di Maggio traveled through Europe with the tour sponsored by the New Orleans Archdiocesan Pilgrimage to Rome.

Miss Ella Roussell has left the 9th floor and Pediatric Service to become an Administrative Assistant in the School of Nursing. Miss Roussell has replaced Miss Ann Nichols in the post-graduate and affiliating program.

Miss Claire Durand has joined the Nursing School Faculty as an instructor in the Nursing Arts Department. Miss Durand is a graduate of the St. Joseph's School of Nursing in Houston, Texas, and has taken post-graduate work at Marquette University in Milwaukee. Her home is in St. Martinville, Louisiana.

Sympathy is extended to Miss Stella O'Connor in the loss of her father.

The marriage of Miss Barbara Mequet, chairman of the Social Club of the Faculty Association, to Dr. Alton Ochsner, Jr. was solemnized at the church of the Holy Name of Jesus on Saturday, December 23, at 7:30 p.m. Dr. and Mrs. Ochsner are now living at Cleveland, Ohio, where Dr. Ochsner has a fellowship at Western Reserve University. Miss Mequet will be missed around Charity Hospital by her many friends who wish her much happiness.

STUDENT SKETCH

Charity's beauty queen, Beth Foster presented at the Fall Formal, rates our choice as student of the month. She was born in Mission, Texas, on October 11th, 1929, and being from Texas, she loves to talk about "Texas."

She attended Our Lady of the Lake Convent in San Antonio and was gradu ated from Mission High School in 1946. While attending Mission High School Beth was drum-majorette in the band, Vice-President of the Student Body, a member of the Annual Staff and of the National Honor Society. She was also President of the Deboners for two years and graduated as Valedictorian of her class.

After completing high school Beth was employed as secretary for the Mission Chamber of Commerce for two years, when she frequently posed publicity shots. Once while advertising citrus fruits, she posed in a swimming pool filled with grapefruit. What a swim that must have been!

Her sister, who is a nurse, recommended Charity to Beth when she expressed the desire to enter nurses' training, so down to New Orleans she came in 1948. It was here a few years ago that she met Dr. Rudy Bila, her fiance. They plan to be married as soon as Beth graduates.

Not idle at Charity, Beth is presently a member of the Sigma Alpha Chi, Children of Mary Sodality, and Treasurer of the Senior Class.

Her most embarrassing moment in training occurred one day on the wards when a well dressed gentleman walked into the nurses' station and began to look through the x-rays. She asked if she could help him, but he answered, "No, thank you." Beth replied, "Well, you are not supposed to be looking at these x-rays." The man then introduced himself as **Dr. Alton Oschner,** and Beth with a very weak "how-do-you-do" made a quick exit.

The Beauty Queen enjoys good music, her favorite classical piece being "Claire de Lune." Among her other interests are reading, photography, and traveling.

She plans to make her home here in New Orleans as long as Dr. Bila is in practice here.

Beth is a lovely combination of beauty and brains and makes an efficient as well as attractive nurse.

A VETERAN REMINESCES AT CHRISTMAS

By Sarah Stoneman

(*Editor's Note: Our reporter, Sarah "Stoney" Stoneman, a WAAC in the last World War, did a little remembering about another Christmas she spent not so very long ago.)

The song was "Adestes Fidelis." The city was not New Orleans, but a place long known as the "Pearl of the Orient."

From the air the myriad lights looked like a jewelry store's diamond display with the ship's arc lights playing across the sky, reminding us of candles. When there was a slight breeze, the flame wavered back and forth before being extinguished. As we walked from the plane to the Terminal Building, we noticed huge craters. One minute we would be on a flat piece of land and the next minute we would be climbing a miniature mountain of warped roads. At first it seemed like a game, but then even games become tiresome.

On the way into the city, the smell of destruction pervaded in the very air we breathed. Just like tourists, at first we gawked at the sights, but then felt a stifled scream whelm up in our breasts as yonder we saw a building at a 45 degree angle and farther down the road another horrible monstrocity that once **had been** a building. As a child, you probably twisted tinfoil in the same fashion as the huge steel girders of these buildings had been twisted. So that was Manila where we spent Christmas.

As the holidays drew near, we pictured snow on the ground; marshmallow roasts and popcorn feasts; the Christmas dance with sprigs of mistletoe scattered hither and yon; but most important the family going together to hear the annual midnight Christmas Service. Those were our memories of Christmas at home.

The 23rd of December found a large group of homesick young Americans. In place of snow was rain, rain, and to make matters monotonous, more rain. Then so everyone would be feeling sorry for himself, an order was issued restricting all personnel to their quarters in the evening. The time was spent in the Army's favorite sport—griping—when a noise outside became so loud, we could bearly hear ourselves talk.

In a group we rushed to the door. There was no snow, but a large Christmas tree glistened with ornaments and to make it perfect a huge star shone at the very top. The tree glistened with raindrops and the way the light fell on the boughs, with a little imagination icicles could be visioned. To make it perfect, our Filipino mess boys serenaded us with all the various Christmas carols. On Christmas Eve there was a special program of music by Bing Crosby. After listening for an hour, he sang **our** song—"Adestes Fidelis." It was just too much and all lacrimal glands worked overtime. Word came in the midst of this torrential outburst that transportation to midnight Mass was outside and so with red eyes and sniffling noses we left to attend.

The Cathedral, although damaged, was beautiful. Candles were used and there was the traditional exquisite manger scene. As the Rector started to read the Christmas story, we automatically got on our knees. Our prayer to be home next year! As some members went to receive Communion, we noticed older Filipino men and women take the vacated seats but nothing was said. Perhaps there was a reason for this. For the recessional, the organist played "Adestes Fidelis" and then our friends said, "Welcome Home."

We realized these people had seen four hard tortorous years before the Americans had returned. Because they had known that these Chirstmas services were for American military personnel, they had left their families and homes on a dismay dreary night so that perhaps for some young home-sick American, their company might make the thousands of miles seem less. They truly had the right conception of Christmas.

Every year as "Adestes Fidelis" is played, I remember my Filipino friends and their friendly, "Welcome Home, Merry Christmas and God Bless you!" Perhaps when you were in church Christmas Eve, you, too, found yourself just a mite closer home in spirit. As the Filipinos would say—"Maligayang Pasko."

IN AND ABOUT—

(Cont from page 5, col. 2)

dieticians decorated it and the "oh" ing and "ah"ing from our gals should have made their hearts happy for the effort. All the decorations and ornaments were hung just right, and the lights were placed so evenly, it made me wonder if a tape was used in stringing them. As much as we kid about our dietary department, a special thanks for a beautiful tree.

As they say, "Christmas is a time for children," and we made no exception The Baby Party was enjoyed by all and the "little mothers" simply sparkled. There was a tree, gifts and Santa Claus. The little ones hugged their gifts as though they might awaken from this wonderful dream and find them vanished.

And now as the old year slowly comes to a close, may we remember the good things that have taken place. To each and everyone may the coming New Year be a peaceful and happy one!

SPORTS REVIEW

Our flashy volleyball team brought the season to a close battling Sacred Heart CYO to a futile 30-25 score. However, the games have all proved to be interesting and now just in the shadow of volleyball comes basketball season. This is sure to be exciting. Many prospects have shown up at practice and Coach Leaumont will undoubtedly mold an excellent sextet from such plentiful material.

We would like to see some real "honest-to-goodness" school spirit shown at the games—so everybody come **all out** and cheer "til' the rafters ring." Cheerleader try-outs will be held in January. How about thinking up some good cheers for ole Charity? Rah! Rah! Rah!

MY PILGRIMAGE—

(Cont. from page 4, col. 2)

passion and He weeps. We forgot the hazards of climbing Mount Thabor but remembered only the transfigured Saviour, His face shining as the man and His garments as white as the newly driven snow. We forgot the heat of that July afternoon as we drove to the summit of the Hill of the Beatitudes to contemplate His new code of justice and love thus laying the foundation of the new and imperishable civilization of Christianity. We regarded as nothing our wearisome climb up the steps of Mount Calvary and as we entered the most venerable sanctuary on earth, we prepared ourselves to prescind art and natural beauty to see only the bare rock of Calvary supporting a Cross, and the crude rock of the Holy Sepulchre where sits an Angel from Heaven on the stone, that had been rolled back, to repeat to the passers-by the joyous news: "He is risen; He is not here."

These are the beauties that dim the glamour of the world. The towns and the lakes and the hills of Palestine will ever be sacred because of Him who made them sacred. As we drifted from the Palestinian shores, we felt like the Israelites of old when deported to the far-off lands of Chaldea as they cast back their thoughts and their desires to the beloved hills of Judea.

The End